

BLOODY CONFLICT COMES TO CLOSE

Japanese and Russians Agree
Upon Bases of Treaty
of Peace.

BLOODSHED TO STOP AT ONCE

Mikado Yields on Indemnity Question
and Will Divide Island of Sakhalin
With Russia—Witte Gives President
Credit for Result.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 30.—The long and bloody war between Japan and Russia is ended. The terms of peace have been settled by M. Witte and Baron Komura. Arrangements for an armistice were at once concluded, and the actual work of framing the "Treaty of Portsmouth" was by mutual agreement turned over to M. de Jolif, Russia's great international lawyer, and Mr. Dennison, who, for 25 years, has acted as the legal adviser of the Japanese foreign office. The treaty is expected to be completed by the end of the week.

This happy conclusion of the conference, which a week ago would have been shipwrecked had it not been for the heroic intervention of President Roosevelt, was sudden and dramatic. For the sake of peace Japan, with the magnanimity of a victor, at the last moment, yielded everything still in issue. Russia refused to budge from the ultimatum Emperor Nicholas had given to President Roosevelt through Ambassador Meyer. No indemnity under any guise, but an agreement to divide Sakhalin and reimburse Japan for the maintenance of the Russian prisoners were his last words. They had been repeatedly reiterated in M. Witte's instructions and in the form of a written reply to the Japanese compromise proposal of last Wednesday.

Russians Were Astounded.

M. Witte went to the conference declaring he was powerless to change the dot of an i or the cross of a t in his instructions. When Baron Komura, therefore, first offered the new basis of compromise outlined in the Associated Press dispatches (the complete renunciation of indemnity, coupled with a proposition for the redemption of Sakhalin at a price to be fixed by a mixed tribunal consisting of representatives of the neutral powers, in fact if not in words, the solution offered by President Roosevelt), M. Witte again returned a non possumus. It was what M. Witte termed in his interview with the Associated Press the "psychological moment." M. Witte did not flinch. He expected a rupture, and as he expressed it afterwards, Baron Komura gave way on all the disputed points.

With the presence that has enabled the Japanese to gauge the mental processes of their adversaries on the field of battle and upon the sea, they had realized in advance that peace could be obtained in no other way. They had warned their government. President Roosevelt had also, it is believed, advised Japan that it was better to meet the Russian position than to take the responsibility of continuing the war for the purpose of collecting tribute. The mikado at the session of the cabinet and elder statesmen had sanctioned the final concession. When Baron Komura yielded the rest was mere child's play.

Two Articles Withdrawn.

Articles 10 and 11 (interned warships and the limitation of Russia's sea power in the Far East) were withdrawn. Japan agreed that only that portion of the Chinese Eastern railroad south of Chantzu, the position occupied by Oyama, should be ceded to Japan. Both sides, once the deadlock was broken, wanted a "just and lasting" peace, and in that spirit it was decided to practically neutralize Sakhalin, each country binding itself not to fortify its half of the island, and Japan assuming an obligation not to fortify the La Perouse strait between Sakhalin and Hokkaido, which would bar Russia's commercial route to the Pacific.

The plenipotentiaries went further. They decided to add a new clause in the nature of a broad provision for mutual commercial privileges by which each country will secure for the other the benefit of the "most favored nation" clause and the "open door."

The new treaty therefore will be a wonderfully friendly document, of character almost to raise the suspicion that the two countries have not negotiated peace, but have concluded the basis of a future alliance. There is, however, no evidence as rumored that any secret clauses are to be appended to the present treaty.

Gives President the Credit.

Before leaving the conference building felicitations were exchanged with the president at Oyster Bay. Both Baron Komura and M. Witte telegraphed. The former confined himself to apprising Mr. Roosevelt of the conditions upon which peace had been concluded. M. Witte frankly laid his tribute at the president's feet, in his

message he said: "History will ascribe to you the glory," and added the expression of Russia's hearty appreciation of the president's "generous initiative."

Mr. Roosevelt replied with words of thanks and congratulation. Then he



RUSSIAN AND JAPANESE PEACE ENVOYS.

One Victory for Russia. The jubilation. M. Witte and Baron de Rosen returned to the hotel for luncheon. The Japanese had remained at the conference hall to lunch with Mr. Peirce. The news that peace had been concluded had preceded the Russian plenipotentiaries and such scenes of wild rejoicing have never before been witnessed in the state of New Hampshire as greeted them upon their arrival at the hotel. M. Witte, dazed at the sudden and happy termination of the conference, was fairly overpowered by the tremendous ovation he received. He could only express his gratitude by shaking the hands of everybody, and in response to the volley of questions fired at him as to the terms of the treaty, "We pay not a kopeck and we get half of Sakhalin." Later in his room, when he had partially recovered himself, he declared that he could not have dreamed of such a victory—for that he regards it as a diplomatic triumph of the first magnitude he makes no attempt to conceal. And that is the general verdict here. The Russians are overjoyed at the result.

"We have had our Liaoyang and Mukden on land," they say, "and our Tushimas on sea, but the Japanese have had their Portsmouth."

Despite the fact that neither the Japanese plenipotentiaries would talk for publication, however, the Associated Press can present their line of reasoning in the words of another: Japanese View of the Case. "We had attained the objects of the war, we had established our predominant position in Korea, we had obtained the leases to Port Arthur and the adjacent territory, we had obtained the Chinese Eastern railroad and the evacuation of Manchuria. We had even obtained important fishing rights along the Russian littoral. These covered the objects which we have kept steadily in view for 10 months of bloody war. Those objects insured the resumption of the great works of peace we had planned. To have now set ourselves a new object—that of obtaining money from Russia to defray the expenses of the war—would have involved a continuance of the sacrifice of blood and treasure. At the end—what?"

"We could not go to Moscow or St. Petersburg. The internal conditions in Russia had to be considered. Our very successes might have created conditions which would make it impossible to secure indemnity. Besides in the final analysis there was the recognition of the fact that to obtain indemnity a country must hold the other by the throat. That is the lesson of history. We renounced such a purpose that our people might return to the peaceful work and that the commerce and normal life of the world might proceed."

An Open Door for Uncle Sam.

Washington, Aug. 30.—News of the agreement of the peace plenipotentiaries was received here with surprise, for while the official mind had been in a measure prepared for a successful outcome of the conference, no such speedy action was anticipated.

The state department realizes a great victory in having secured beyond any question the open door in Manchuria, which was so dear to the heart of the late Secretary Hay. The territorial integrity of China seems also assured, and with the restoration of the vast Manchurian provinces to the control of China it is felt that there is an end for all time of insidious foreign aggression upon Chinese soil. With Korea under a Japanese protectorate developing its great natural resources, and all to be opened to American exploitation on terms with other nations, a large increase in the foreign market open to our products is expected.

For its part the navy will be relieved of the necessity of guarding the Russian interned ships. The Lena at San Francisco, which came in almost a year ago for asylum, has been a source of anxiety. In the Philippines Admiral Train has had the care of the Russian cruisers Jemchug, Aurora and Oleg, the sad remnant of the Russian second Pacific fleet.

WHAT RUSSIA LOSES

Statesmen at St. Petersburg
Feel Keenly Great Loss
of Prestige.

SECRET CONCLUSION OF PEACE

High Official Describes Effect of Event
on Russia's Dream of Conquest in
Far East—Bright Prospect Shat-
tered by Japanese Heroism.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 30.—A Russian official of high standing who is thoroughly conversant with the policy of the government, when informed that peace had been concluded at Portsmouth, expressed his regret that Russia had ceded to Japan even half of the island of Sakhalin. "The Japanese were bluffing," he said, "and if we had held out we would not have been obliged to give them any territory whatever."

Another official said: "The result attained at Portsmouth kills Russia in the far east. Our long years of effort and the expenditure of vast sums are totally lost to us from today. We give up Manchuria and retain a useless icebound port. It is a very hard blow and will assuredly effectually stop our growth in the far east for years, maybe for generations to come, and our prestige there suffers beyond description."

"In discussing the terms granted by Russia it is useless to enumerate that all we have ceded to Japan is much more than she made war for and gives her enormous returns and advantages which will only be fully recognized later. Take for example the fisheries rights off the Siberian coast north of Vladivostok. In some respects this is the most serious and far-reaching concession made by M. Witte; by some it is considered the greatest mistake, menacing even our ultimate retention of portions of Siberia. It means that the Japanese soon will become absolute masters of this coast and in a great measure of the hinterland. We have no people there and no means of protection against Japanese encroachment. The Japanese will practically colonize this coast with fisherfolk, establish habitations and ports and stations and become masters of the whole coast."

Greatly Pleased at Paris.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The news of the successful termination of the conference at Portsmouth produced a profound impression when it was communicated to the members of the diplomatic corps and the high officials of the government, who unanimously expressed the keenest satisfaction that the heavy strain had been removed, and President Roosevelt's unrelenting persistency was generally considered to have been the main factor in bringing about the happy result.

American, Russian and French officials displayed jubilation, while the Japanese diplomats maintained their usual imperturbability, regarding the event as a thing that had been expected. A. I. however, rejoiced that the disastrous war had been brought to a close with undoubted benefit, not only to Russia and Japan, but to the whole world.

Berlin, Aug. 30.—Japan has won a great moral victory, Russia a great diplomatic one, and President Roosevelt has become the first figure in international statesmanship—that is what Berlin thinks of the result of the Portsmouth conference.

German Statesmen Also Happy. The foreign office, to which the Associated Press brought the first announcement and the summary of the conditions agreed upon 10 minutes before they were known elsewhere in Germany, says unreservedly that without the president's personal exertions, supported by his unique position and the power of the United States, peace would not have been attained and that Germany and the whole world will benefit by the statesmanship shown by the Washington government. The foreign office acknowledges the generosity and moderation of Japan and the steel spirit of the Russian government.

Another Suspect Arrested.

St. Mary, O., Aug. 30.—Another arrest has been made in connection with the recent attempts to blow up the Grand reservoir. Michael Ryan, the prisoner, it is said, is an accomplice of Riley Colton and Parker Wright, who were arrested previously. The preliminary hearing will be held today.

Admiral Schley's Niece Marries.

West Point, N. Y., Aug. 30.—The wedding of Second Lieutenant Bartlett and Miss Mary Bowie Franklin of San Antonio, Tex., took place in the Cadet chapel here. Lieutenant Bartlett, a West Point graduate of 1905, is from Providence R. I. Miss Franklin is a niece of Rear Admiral Winfield S. Schley.

Woman Killed in Collision.

Springfield, O., Aug. 30.—Miss Mary Collins of South Charleston was killed and a number of women injured by a car on the Springfield, South Charleston and Washington C. H. traction line being run into by a work car of Stewarts crossing.

ENSIGN WADE TO BE TRIED.

Secretary Bonaparte to Make Special Report to President.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Secretary Bonaparte has just completed a thorough examination of the record of the proceedings of the court of inquiry in the case of the disastrous boiler explosion on the United States gunboat Bennington at San Diego, Cal., July 31 last, and will announce his action in a day or two. It is understood that he does not agree with the court in several of its conclusions in the matter of the individual responsibility of various officers and men of the vessel for the conditions which resulted in the explosion.

In accordance with the recommendation of the court Secretary Bonaparte has decided to convene a court martial in San Francisco for the trial of Ensign Charles T. Wade, who was in charge of the engineering department of the Bennington at the time of the explosion, on the charge of neglect in performance of his duty in having failed to see that the safety valve on boiler B was overhauled at the proper time and kept in good working order, and also for having failed to keep the sentinel valves on the boilers in good working order.

At the request of President Roosevelt, Secretary Bonaparte has prepared a special report in regard to the Bennington disaster in which he gives his views at length upon the advisability of recommending new legislation reestablishing the naval engineer corps.

LEFT LENGTHY TRAIL.

Alleged Swindler Had Stopped at Erie and Bradford, Pa.

New Haven, Conn., Aug. 30.—With a handbag full of blank check books from members of business concerns and banks throughout the country, hotel keys, self-addressed letters, bank books and letter heads, a young man giving the name of Frank Dickinson was arrested on the charge of passing a worthless check on the First National bank of this city.

In his handbag there were letters addressed to Frank R. Russell, Frank W. Oliver, E. F. Sheridan and Frank T. Davidson. Some of the bank books showed accounts of small amounts in the German Savings Institution of St. Louis, Haight & Freese Co., E. Morris & Co., Chicago, and the State bank, Chicago. He had hotel keys from the Delevan house, Iowa City; Holly house, Bradford, Pa.; Liebel hotel, Erie, Pa., and others.

Dickinson deposited \$425 in the First National bank in the name of Dickinson. He gave a local merchant a check for goods in the name of Frank Davidson. The bank refused to honor it and the arrest followed.

DEMAND THEIR RIGHTS.

Afro-American Journalists Issue Address to the People.

Detroit, Aug. 30.—At the meeting of the National Afro Press association a report was adopted presenting an address to the people of the United States. The address is in part as follows:

"The National Afro Press association feels that in the present crisis in the history of the Afro-American people, when a thoroughly organized movement is working with malignant energy to destroy utterly the civil and political rights of those for whom we stand as spokesmen, it is necessary to reaffirm and emphasize principles fundamental in citizenship and generally championed by all Afro-American newspapers."

"We reiterate the reiterated statement that this is a 'white man's' country, for the federal constitution specifically places all of its citizens on an equality before the law. We will be satisfied with nothing less than what is guaranteed by the constitution."

YELLOW JACK AT NATCHEZ.

Nine Cases and Five Suspicious Ones Discovered.

Natchez, Miss., Aug. 30.—Dr. Eugene Wadlin of the Marine Hospital service has arrived here and after a careful study of 14 patients pronounced nine yellow fever and five suspicious. Seven of the patients are negroes and all are within a radius of a few blocks in the city.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Surgeon Guiteras and Passed Assistant Surgeon Goldsberger of the marine hospital service, both yellow fever experts, have been ordered to Natchez, Miss.

New Orleans, Aug. 30.—Yellow fever report to 6 o'clock last night: New cases, 55; total to date, 1,932; deaths last 24 hours, 7; total, 257; new cures, 9; total, 429; cases under treatment, 174.

CHOLERA AT MANILA.

25 Deaths Out of 40 Cases at Philippine Capital.

Manila, Aug. 30.—The cholera epidemic has taken a rather unfavorable turn. There have been 11 new cases reported among the natives. The total number of cases treated since the outbreak has been 40, with death numbering 25.

Danzig, Prussia, Aug. 30.—A second raftsmen has been seized with cholera at Einlage, where 47 boatmen and raftsmen are quarantined.

Thorn, Prussia, Aug. 30.—Six new cases of cholera have developed, four in Culm and one each in the villages of Neugut and Schoensee.

DEMANDS INCREASED

Object of Chinese Boycott Is
Free Admission to the
United States.

NEWSPAPERS FAN DISCONTENT

Pekin Government Takes Half-Hearted
Measures to Suppress Movement,
Which Is Believed to Be Subsiding—
Originators Cannot Stop Agitation.

Pekin, Aug. 30.—The American boycott almost overshadows the peace negotiations as a topic of interest in China. Accounts from trading centers indicate that the movement attained its greatest strength early in August and since then has been decreasing. Nowhere except in Shanghai has American business received a serious blow. The boycott would have been equally successfully at Tientsin, which is a distributing market for American goods second only to Shanghai, except for the determined repression by Yuan Shi Kai, who is almost the only Chinese viceroy really ruling his own province.

The Peking government, in response to Minister Rockhill's representation, issued instructions to provincial officials which read well, but which the officials construe with the belief that the government sympathizes with the sentiment in favor of the exclusion of American goods, although obliged formally to oppose the method of its expression. Several minor officials are implicated in the movement at Shanghai, and its leader holds the rank of taotai. The government might punish them by depriving them of honors, according to the Chinese custom, if it were in earnest.

Many important merchants who embarked in the boycott now report of the scheme, but it has passed beyond their control into the hands of agitators, the majority of whom are students, many recently returned from Japan, and some from America, who relate at meetings and in newspapers lurid stories of outrages received at the hands of American immigration officials. The agitators are active principals in the central and southern cities. They have abandoned the original demand that Chinese students and merchants be admitted to America as freely as those of other nationalities, and now are demanding the unrestricted entry of all Chinese. They argue that if this movement succeeds the same coercion may be employed against Canada, Australia, Java, and all countries in which Chinese live.

The native newspapers, which have become influential only since the "Boxer" uprising and the number whereof is multiplying, are a powerful factor in fanning the agitation.

The best informed foreigners believe that the boycott has passed its climax and will gradually subside; that the cessation of orders for American goods is merely temporary, and that a decrease of orders now will result in a corresponding increase later in the year.

PARLIAMENT FOR CHINA.

Dowager Empress Will Establish One 12 Years Hence.

Pekin, Aug. 30.—The foreign ministers attended a banquet which Prince Chin gave in bidding farewell to the commission starting from China on a tour of the world. The principal object of this mission is to study the parliamentary proceedings of the governments abroad, as the dowager empress intends to issue a decree at the new year for the establishment of a parliament 12 years hence. In the meantime the government will maintain a body of students abroad for the purpose of preparing the country for parliamentary government. The commissioners will spend a month in Japan, proceeding thence to Europe via America.

The proposition was discussed of traversing Canada, avoiding America on account of its exclusion laws, but the idea was abandoned because of the rigor of the Canadian climate. The commission will be accompanied by a large retinue.

CHINA TAKES RAILROAD.

Agrees to Pay \$6,750,000 for Canton-Hankow Line.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 30.—It is announced here by President Roosevelt that the empire of China has cancelled the rights and concessions of the Canton-Hankow railroad, operating between Canton and Hankow in China, and that, as an indemnity, the Chinese government will pay to the owners of the road, the American-China Development Co., the sum of \$6,750,000.

The decision to abide by the determination of the government of China to cancel the franchise was reached at the conference between President Roosevelt and J. P. Morgan, the firm of which Mr. Morgan is the head controlling the property.

German Empress Breaks Bottle.

Stettin, Prussia, Aug. 30.—The new Hamburg-American line steamer Ka'serin Augustine Victoria was launched today, the German empress breaking a bottle of champagne on her bow.

BURNS MAKES CHARGES.

Says He Was Offered Bribe to Prevent Wage Agreement.

Hartford City, Ind., Aug. 30.—Intense excitement was created among window glass workers here by a telegram from Simon Burns stating that agents of the American Window Glass company had endeavored to bribe him and other members of the official family of his labor organization to disrupt negotiations between L. A. 300 and the National Window Glass Manufacturers association.

Burns says he was called into conference Monday, August 7, and asked to name his price for his influence with the wage committee from L. A. 300 to force a failure of the wage scale negotiations to be taken up Tuesday, August 8, at Cedar Point, O. Burns says:

"I was first offered a lump sum \$500 as I thought fit to stop the impending agreement with the hand blowing manufacturers. I refused. I was asked to name my own terms and any amount in reason would be paid. I again refused and the information was volunteered that the other people were lined up. I make no charge as to who the other people are."

KENTUCKY WANTS TO TRY

CALEB POWERS ONCE MORE

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 30.—The record of the commonwealth in the appeal from the ruling of United States District Judge Cochran, assuming jurisdiction of the case of Caleb Powers, has been forwarded to the clerk of the supreme court of the United States at Washington. Attorney General Hays of Kentucky will ask that a writ of mandamus be issued returning the case to the Kentucky courts.

MISS ROOSEVELT TO BE

GUEST OF CHINESE EMPRESS

Pekin, Aug. 30.—Miss Alice Roosevelt and 30 Philippine excursionists, with a party from Manila, will arrive here about September 12, bringing a new legation guard. Officialdom is greatly interested in Miss Roosevelt's visit. The dowager empress is preparing a palace for Miss Roosevelt's reception and will invite her to stop there as her guest.

Bank Reports Called For.

Washington, Aug. 30.—The comptroller of the currency has issued a call for the condition of national banks at the close of business on August 25, 1915.

NATIONAL AND AMERICAN GAMES

Standing and Scores of the Major League Teams.

National League Standing.			
Club	W	L	Pct.
New York	86	54	.613
St. Louis	82	58	.587
Chicago	79	61	.565
Philadelphia	72	68	.511

National Tuesday—New York 6, St. Louis 4; Chicago 10, Boston 3; Cincinnati 7, Brooklyn 3; Pittsburgh 3, Philadelphia 2—first game; Pittsburgh 6, Philadelphia 5—second game.

American League Standing.

Club	W	L	Pct.
Philadelphia	87	44	.664
Chicago	81	51	.613
New York	76	56	.571

American Tuesday—Detroit 2, New York 0; Boston 2, St. Louis 0; Chicago 8, Washington 4; Philadelphia 6, Cleveland 0—first game; Philadelphia 4, Cleveland 2—second game.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—Ideal weather in the northwest was the main weakening influence in the wheat market here to-day. A minor factor was the conclusion of arrangements for peace between Russia and Japan. At the close wheat for September delivery was off 1/2¢. Corn was down 1/4¢. Oats showed a loss of 1/4¢. Closing quotations were: Wheat, September, 78 1/2¢; December, 80¢; corn, September, 51 1/2¢; December, 42 1/2¢; oats September 25 1/2¢; December 26 1/2¢.

PITTSBURG MARKETS—AUG. 29.

Corn—Yellow shelled, 61 1/2¢; 62¢; high mixed, 60 1/2¢; yellow ear, 65 1/2¢; 69¢.

Oats—No. 2 white, 29 1/2¢; No. 3, 29 1/2¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$13.25; No. 2, \$11.50; No. 1 clover, \$10.75; No. 1 mixed, \$10.75; No. 2 mixed, \$10.75.

Eggs—Selected, 20¢; 21¢.

Butter—Prims, 23 1/2¢; tubs, 23 1/2¢; dairy, 14 1/2¢; 15 1/2¢.

Cheese—New York full cream, new, 10 1/2¢; 11¢; Ohio cream, 10 1/2¢; 11¢; Limburger new, 12 1/2¢; 13¢.

Cattle—Prime to fancy, fat, smooth steers, \$5.60; green, coarse and rough, fat steers, \$3.35; 3.90; fat, smooth, dry fed, light steers, \$3.90; 4.50; choice milch cows, \$3.00; 4.50; medium to good milch cows, \$1.50; 2.50; good, fat, smooth, handy butchers' bulls, \$3.25; 3.75; feeding steers, good style, weight and extra quality, \$3.65; 4.15; feed steers, common to good quality, \$3.10; 3.65; fair to choice stockers, \$2.85; 3.40.

Calves—Veals, good to choice, \$7.50; 8¢; veals, fair to good, \$5.50; 7¢; heavy and thin calves, \$3.05.

Hogs—Good to prime heavy, \$6.45; 6.50; medium weights, \$6.55; 6.60; best heavy yorkers, \$6.55; 6.60; good light yorkers, \$6.35; 6.45; pigs, good to prime, \$6.35.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$5.00; 5.50; good to choice mixed, \$4.50; 5.00; fair to good mixed, \$4.25; 4.75; culls and common, \$3.00; 3.50; spring lambs, \$4.50; 5.00.

CLAIMED HE HAD BEEN ABUSED.

Willard Hardenstein, Im-
prisoned by Mistake.

POLICE THOUGHT HIM DRUNK.

When the Truth Became Known

the Father, Jacob Harden-
stein Came and Took His
Son Home—His Death Oc-
curred Saturday—Mary Hepp
died at the Infirmary.

Canton, Aug. 28.—William Hardestine, son of Jacob Hardestine, living on a farm near the Sponseller school house, east of Waco, died Saturday afternoon from the effects of epilepsy. He had been afflicted for a number of years and was an inmate of the Gallop hospital for epileptics. During the first part of last week he started for his home for a visit, having directions to go via Columbus and Orrville to Canton. Just what time he arrived here or in what condition he was when he left the train could not be ascertained, and at 6 o'clock on the morning of the 22nd he was found lying east of the baggage room at the Pennsylvania railroad depot in a helpless condition. The railroad people noticed that the man had been bleeding from a wound on one of his cheeks and thinking that he was intoxicated telephoned to the police headquarters for the patrol wagon. Superintendent Romy and Driver Carey soon appeared and the man, apparently lifeless, was carried into the wagon and then taken to the police station. He was carried into the prison, but he was in no condition to give his name. The desk man, Archie Smith, left the place for the name on the register blank and they filled in the word "drunk" in the column left for such purposes. Later in the morning it was learned that the man was not drunk, but was afflicted with epilepsy. He gave his name and the charge of being drunk was erased from the book.

City Physician Faulk was called in by Smith to see the man, but he did not seem to want to answer the questions of the physician. He was then placed in his cell by Smith and Officer Earl Roach, but no force was necessary in getting him back.

Later in the day his father took him home and nothing more was thought of the case until the report was made than Hardenstein claimed that he was abused in the prison. Turnkey Smith said that he handled him as gently as possible and that if any injuries were received while he was at the prison he must have sustained them by falling against the corner of the plank and iron berth. The doctor was present when Smith was in the prison and declared that no abuse of the man was noticed. He spoke to other people about the city prison at noon that day and he did not complain of any ill-usage.

Mary Hepp, aged 40 years, died at the hospital in the county infirmary at 1 o'clock Monday morning under circumstances regarded by the authorities as peculiar. The woman was a resident of Alliance, living with her aged father at 981 Noble street, and had been in Canton since last Thursday, stopping, it is learned, at the Hotel Walnut, corner of East Eighth and Walnut streets. She said Sunday that she had stayed there in company with a man from this city, but refused to divulge his name. She said she was sick at the time she came there.

Saturday afternoon a call was sent for City Physician Faulk, but he was out of the city at the time. Nothing more was heard of the case until Sunday morning about 3:30, when a call was received at the police headquarters asking that the city physician be sent to the Walnut to take care of the woman. He responded and she was given temporary relief.

About 8:30 Sunday morning she was found occupying a seat on the curbstone at the east side of the public square, where to all appearances she was waiting to take the Stark electric car to Alliance. She was very sick at the time with alarming symptoms, and officers took her to the police headquarters, where she was made as comfortable as possible. She did not reveal her real name, saying that she was "Mary Anderson." Dr. Faulk was again called and gave her medical attention and during the afternoon she was somewhat relieved. While talking with the officers in charge she admitted that she was soon to become a mother.

She became seriously ill during the afternoon and it was then decided to send her to the infirmary hospital, where she died. During the afternoon, attendants state, she appeared to be burning up from an internal fever, and drank a large quantity of water. She

said to those at the prison that she had not taken a mouthful of nourishment for over a week, and that she had been sick the greater part of the time. Coroner Marsh says death was due to a criminal operation.

STREET CARS MET IN CRASH.

Several Passengers on a Lake
Car Slightly Injured.

A SUNDAY NIGHT ACCIDENT.

Cars Nos. 100 and 16 Met in
Head on Collision at Ying-
ling's Hill Lane, The Lake
Car Was Badly Damaged and
Passengers Were Thrown
About the Car.

In a head-on collision between the Meyer's lake Massillon car and a Canton-Massillon interurban car coming from New Philadelphia on Yingling's hill Sunday evening, a hundred passengers were badly shaken up.

The accident would have resulted more seriously but for the care shown by Motorman William E. Bash, who had charge of car No. 100, running between Meyer's lake and Massillon. This car was "coasting" down the hill slowly and as a result was brought almost to a stop before the cars met. Car No. 16, in charge of Motorman Phillips and Conductor Yant, was coming up the hill fast, but the speed was greatly checked before the cars met.

The cars met on the section of track just between Frank Yingling's place and the small foot bridge about one hundred feet down the hill. Neither car left the track. The entire front of car No. 100 was crushed in. Motorman Bash deserves great credit for his heroism in the face of threatening death. He clung desperately to the brake wheel and by sheer strength brought his car to a sudden stop just as car No. 16 crashed into it. Passengers who witnessed the accident can hardly explain how Bash escaped as the entire front of the vestibule in which he was standing was crushed in against the body of the car. Motorman Phillips, of car No. 16, jumped, after setting the air brakes, and was not injured.

Others in car No. 100 who were injured are: R. L. Howden, knee injured; I. E. Ewers, hip hurt; George Fox, back hurt; J. R. Smith, back hurt; Sherman Budd, leg hurt. All are from Massillon. A young girl had several teeth knocked out by being thrown against a seat. There were sixty-eight fares rung up on the register.

On the big interurban car no damage was done. This car was the heaviest and stood the shock much better.

It is said that the crew of car No. 16 had been ordered to lay at the car barn junction until the Meyer's lake car came in, but decided that they would have time to reach the Vinedale switch.

A REORGANIZATION.

Pittsburg Capital in Local
Stone Quarry.

It is expected that within a few weeks the financial affairs of the Sonnhalter Sand and Stone Company will be merged into the Wabash Sand and Stone Company, in which Pittsburg capitalists are interested. The latter company has been capitalized under the laws of Ohio for \$100,000 by Philip Sonnhalter, S. S. Levy, Joseph K. Merwin, R. M. McCaughey and William Sonnhalter. The incorporators are all residents of Ohio as is required by law and they can transfer their interests to the stockholders at any time simply by holding a meeting which is attended by all and a waiver of a legal notice is passed upon.

Mr. Sonnhalter will continue to hold a large interest in the new company's affairs, but the taking in of Pittsburg capitalists will assist the company in getting wider markets for its product. A number of those interested visited Massillon a few weeks ago and made a complete investigation of all property of the Sonnhalter Sand and Stone Company. The incorporation papers were granted Saturday. The incorporators and stockholders' meeting will be held in the near future.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him in our connection.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bear in mind that the want of a good investment.

COXEY PLANT NOT SOLD.

No Bids Made on the Stone
Quarry Monday.

An attempt was made Monday morning to sell at auction the stonequarry property of J. S. Coxe, which is located northwest of the city, but Receiver James Israel, of Mt. Vernon, was unable to obtain a bid on the property and after waiting from 9 o'clock until noon, declared the sale off and will so report to the Knox county court.

Mr. Israel was accompanied to Massillon by Judge J. B. Waight, Attorney C. L. Stillwell and former Sheriff A. J. Beach, of Mt. Vernon. Several business men in Massillon drove with the party to the quarry.

The property was appraised at about \$81,000 and must be sold for two-thirds of that valuation. Inasmuch as there was no sale another appraisement will undoubtedly be ordered by the court. As no bid was received on the real estate, the personal property at the Massillon plant was not offered.

The sale of the Mt. Vernon property is to be held Tuesday. The real estate there is valued at \$85,000 and the personal property at \$32,000. Receiver Israel was disappointed in not selling the local property, as he thought there would be bidders ready to take immediate possession.

IN TWO RUNAWAYS.

T. M. Kirby, of Canton,
Escaped Serious Injury.

T. M. Kirby, of Canton, a traveling salesman for the H. T. McCrea Notion Company, experienced two runaways Monday morning while making a trip in a covered wagon from Canton to Massillon. He was driving a horse that usually is of the best of behavior, but when the 9:30 eastbound interurban car passed the animal it took fright and started to run. Mr. Kirby was thrown out but was not seriously injured. The horse was caught near the east end car barns and Mr. Kirby soon regained possession of the horse and rig.

After starting again for Massillon the horse became frightened and again started to run away. Mr. Kirby this time remained master of the situation and a little before noon was ready to visit business men in the interest of his trade.

OBITUARY.

PATRICK O'TOOLE.

Patrick O'Toole, aged 33 years, a former glassblower of Massillon, died at the home of his brother, Lawrence O'Toole, in Chagrin Falls, Sunday, of kidney trouble, after an illness of three months. His wife and one son survive. The body was brought to Massillon Monday morning and taken to the home of Arthur O'Toole, a brother, 73 Railroad street. The deceased was born in Lakeville and had worked in Massillon and Coshocton in the glass factories. He was a companionable friend. Only a few of his acquaintances in the city knew of his serious illness.

In order to prove to you that Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for any form of itching, bleeding, or protruding piles, the manufacturers guarantee a cure. You can use it and if it does not cure get your money back. Mr. Casper Walton, laborer, Michigan City, Ind., says: "I work hard and lift a great deal. The strain brought on an attack of piles. They itched and they protruded and bled. Nothing helped them until I used Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment. That cured them." 50c. a box at all dealers, or Dr. A. W. CHASE MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE. A certain cure for ladies who suffer from CHICKEN-POX, ENGLISH, or RED and Gold metallic tones, caused by impure blood. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies" in letter. Return Mail, 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Dr. J. C. Foster (Chemist), Madison, N.Y.

Dr. William "Indian Pile Ointment" for piles, itching, bleeding, and itching. It absorbs the humor, allays the itching and acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and all the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on a receipt price, 50 cents and \$1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio.

Expert
Watch
Repairing.

All Work Guaranteed.

Hawver,
Jeweler and Graduate
Optician,

17 S. Erie St., Massillon, O.

Official Watch In-
spector for B. & O.
R. R.

A CITY'S FARM COLONY

Municipal Project of Cleveland
to Help the Needy.

FAST TRACT OF LAND PURCHASED

On Thirteen Hundred Acres a Num-
ber of Suitable Buildings Will Be
Erected for the Poor of the City—
When Desirable, Each Individual
Will Be Given a Small Plot For
Cultivation.

The city of Cleveland, O., has undertaken a municipal experiment which if successful will have much to do with revolutionizing its general attitude toward the treatment of the criminal, dependent and defective classes, says a Cleveland dispatch. Eight hundred and fifty acres of land have been purchased, which, with an adjoining 450 acres recently bought for cemetery purposes, makes a total area of 1,300 acres, or two square miles. This vast tract of land, ten miles from the public square, will furnish advantageous locations for the various institutions which the municipality finds necessary and useful in its department of charities and correction. It will be known as the Cleveland farm colony.

The administration building will be located on the summit of a ridge which traverses the center of the tract, from which is an extended view over the farm and many miles beyond. Located distant from one another will be the house of correction, the detention hospital, a tuberculosis sanitarium, a general hospital for convalescent and chronic cases, a hospital for the treatment of the drunk and drug habits, a home for aged poor, a home for cripples and a home for wayward girls.

A municipal hospital car with beds and attendant nurses will be run over the suburban line from the city to the different hospitals on the farm. Special cars will also be employed for the other departments of the colony.

The infirmary or home for aged and defective poor will be one of the first institutions to be removed to the new site, while there will be larger wards for the more helpless as far as possible, the residents will be grouped in cottages. Here separate groups will be made according to nationality and congenial tastes.

Husbands and wives will occupy a part of a cottage by themselves. Each cottage or when desirable each individual will be given a small plot of ground for cultivation. Here will be located not a monumental institution, but a village of unfortunates, with homelike surroundings, sufficient activity to foster a feeling of independence, some room for individual whims and caprices and all in the midst of the free open country, flowers, trees and gardens.

To the residents of the other institutions will be given freedom from city temptations, the privilege of outdoor life and of regaining the normal physical conditions which are important open country, trees and gardens.

Because of mental and bodily defects many of these people have been crowded out of the ranks of the regular strenuous industries in shops and factories. With every industrial depression a larger number of them are forced into the ranks of the criminal and dependent classes. Unlike the crowded factories, the land always furnishes opportunities for the weak and defective to do some work according to their abilities. The men past their prime, the crippled, the feeble minded, who can give only a partial fragmentary day's labor, will here have a fair chance to use their limited talents.

In two square miles of land, with its wooded hills, rolling meadows and plowed fields, with its walks, drives and gardens, with its cottages, shops and barns, with its cattle, sheep and fowl, this farm colony will offer larger opportunities for useful, happier lives for the weak, unfortunate and poor of a great city.

A "SUPERMARINE" BOAT.

Novel High Speed Craft Devised by
French Engineer.

A novel form of high speed boat has recently been devised by a French engineer, M. de Lambert, which involves a radical departure from all previous designs of hull, says Harper's Weekly. It is termed a "skating," or "supermarine," boat, for it is constructed to glide along the surface of the water rather than experience resistance by being immersed and passing through. This is accomplished by means of five inclined planes, which are fixed on the bottom of the hull and which when the boat is at rest are a few inches in the water. When the engine is started the hull is raised, so that the boat runs with less resistance on the inclined planes, which then rest on a mixture of air and water.

With a twelve horsepower petroleum motor it is reported that a speed of from twenty-six to twenty-eight knots an hour can be made, a rate not always attained by motor boats with eighty horsepower engines. The new boat is also capable of being handled with considerable facility and stopped readily.

The attainment of high speed by motor boats which run on the surface of the water rather than through it has attracted some attention lately, and an English high speed boat was built where this idea was considered in designing the hull, but the use of the inclined planes to diminish the resistance as successfully carried out is quite novel and will be tried further.

New Harbors For Boats.
England is to have two new harbors, one 250 feet long by 70 feet wide, the other 650 feet by 100.

"HOMELESS TWENTY-SIX."

Lonely Traveling Men's Organization
Forms Branch Society at Chicago.

"The Homeless Twenty-Six," whose regular habitat, as nearly as can be determined, is somewhere within Pittsburgh, Pa., recently sent two wandering delegates to Chicago to organize some of the floating population of that city into a local branch, apparently for no other reason than that misery loves company, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Contrary to what might be expected, the society, although labeled "homeless" and identified by a strange, unintelligible badge worn by the members which looks like an algebraic formula, is not composed of "Wandering Willies" and dusty tie pacers, but is made up of traveling, business and professional men.

Twenty-six is the mystic number, because twenty-six traveling men, unable to reach their homes last Thanksgiving, which was on Nov. 26, ate dinner together at a hotel in Pittsburgh and became the charter members. From a membership of twenty-six the organization has increased to 6,500, with branches in several large cities. The intention of the members is to add Chicago to the list.

W. S. Williams and Hiram Schoch of Pittsburgh, who are themselves of the original twenty-six, a few nights ago gathered together a hundred or more of the outcasts of Chicago who wear the badge of the homeless and laid plans for regular gatherings, with headquarters at the Auditorium. No announcement was made as to who will be the executive head of the nomads, but undoubtedly it will be some prominent Chicago business or professional man.

"We first felt the need of an organization like this to promote sociability among traveling men when the original twenty-six found themselves stranded in Pittsburgh last Thanksgiving," said Mr. Schoch.

"We wanted to enjoy our dinner in congenial company and got together for that purpose. Our stomachs started the movement, but our hearts were back of it and we are using our heads to make it a success of the organization."

THE TWO MYSTERIES.

A Poem on Death by the Late Mary
Mapes Dodge.

The death of Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, editor, writer of stories and poet, who died recently, gives touching aptness to this very human poem by her on death, which, by the way, has been widely attributed to Walt Whitman, says the New York Globe.

THE TWO MYSTERIES.

In the middle of the room, near the coffin, sat Walt Whitman, holding a beautiful little girl on his lap. She looked wonderingly at the spectacle of death and then inquiringly at the face of the aged poet. "You don't know what it is, do you, my dear?" said he, and added, "We don't either."

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still;
The faded hands, the awful calm, the check so pale and chill;
The lids that will not lift again, though you may call and call;
The strange white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart pain;
This dread to take our daily way and walk in it again;
We know not what other sphere the loved who leave us go
Nor why were left to wonder still nor why we do not know.

But this we know: Our loved and dead, if they should come this day—
Should come and ask us, "What is life?" not one of us could say
Life is a mystery as deep as ever death can be.
Yet, oh, how dear it is to us, this life we live and see!

Then might they say—these vanished ones so blessed is the thought:
"So death is sweet to us, beloved, though we may show you naught.
We may not to the quick reveal the mystery of death;
Ye cannot tell us, if ye would, the mystery of breath."

The child who enters life comes not with knowledge or intent;
So all who enter death must go as little children sent.
Nothing is known, but, nearing God, what hath the soul to dread?
And as life is to the living so death is to the dead.

Bertillon's "Speaking Portraits."

M. Bertillon, who created the anthropometric method of identifying criminals, superintended some fresh methods at the Palais de Justice recently, says the Washington Post's special correspondent at Paris. The innovation is known as the "speaking portrait." One hundred and two members of the detective and other services were present. To each one was given a verbal "portrait"—that is to say, a description of one of his colleagues present—and he was asked to find in the assembly the one to whom the portrait applied. The experiments were highly satisfactory. Nearly all the detectives found their man. M. Bertillon was warmly congratulated by Signor Nicifero, professor of criminology at the University of Naples, who witnessed the tests, which took place in public.

Benevolence on a Yacht.

The Rev. J. Antle, a Canadian missionary, is a smart yacht skipper. Dr. Hutton, formerly of the Garfield Memorial hospital in Washington, knows engineering. Together they are conducting a benevolent quest in the logging and fishing camps about Vancouver, says the New York World. Mr. Antle had a craft built at a cost of \$4,000 to serve as a floating church and hospital. Her cabin holds a congregation of sixty. She has two hospital beds, medicines and operating tools. If these are not sufficient the Columbia can carry ill or injured men to a base hospital at Rock Bay. The skipper is the preacher; the doctor is the engineer. One deckhand and a cook complete the crew.

YACHTING STYLES.

THE GARB OF SEAGOING, TRAVELING
AND VACATION DAYS.

Pique a Favorite—Sturdy but Smart
Serge a Thing to Rely On—Very
Chic White Blanketing Wrap—Al-
paca For the Autumn.

Pique has substance, which makes it a much better thing on board a yacht than the real muslins and chiffons. Therefore it finds present favor with those who go about in boats of various descriptions. But it is to be doubted whether a taking pique costume can prove so great a comfort as a sturdy serge suit smartly built after the



YACHTING GOWN.

model here shown, with facings of white cloth, stitched blue braid and a narrow white and gold cord, a charming touch of black being introduced in a black and white striped silk employed as crossway bands on the skirt and in the form of a tiny vest on the corsage, a soft belt of dull black belt further emphasizing the subtle relief.

Among the standard garments of vacation days is a rough and ready wrap, one, preferably, that is prepared to do duty on sea or land and for minor evening entertainments.

Quite smart in its order is a practical wrap for stormy weather provided in a yachting outfit. White blanketing cloth composes it, trimmed with very coarse braid in a mixture of navy blue and white, with buttons of the braid set in mid-air mounts.

For the autumn there is a forecast of a more decided survival of alpaca. Useful though this material is, it meets with decided dislike from many people. But it is now made in very pleasing finish and colorings and accepts in most harmonious fashion a trimming



WRAP OF WHITE BLANKET CLOTH.

of the plaited silk braid that is so popular at present. These facts weigh greatly in its favor as well as its good wearing qualities for autumn travels and sports. The braid, by the way, should be of the same color as the gown. A little touch of distinction is added to an ordinary motor cap by a pair of wings posed at the edge of the crown, only the wings should be suggestive of sport, those of the wild duck being favorites. On white tweed hats they tend to give a little distinction to these rather flat affairs.

The new fall motoring coats will, it is said, be built of the roughest of tweeds, in which green and tan are prominent colors.

Serviceable trottoir skirts are being built in navy serge and tweeds in the fashionable broken checks.

Polished, carved or poker worked woods of various kinds furnish the latest bit of originality in buttons.

AMY VARNUM.

Have Some Early Pansies.
Everybody loves pansies, and it is easy to grow them. A pansy bed must occupy a cool, shady situation and be kept moist in order to obtain good results. To secure early bloom sow seeds in August or September, keep well watered and sheltered from the sun, then much to protect the young plants during the winter.



The government forestry department advocates the planting of cottonwood trees on the overflowed bottom lands of the Mississippi river.

The quality of the Kansas wheat this year is so good that millers are able to make a barrel of flour from one-fifth less wheat than it required last year.

The first bale of new crop of cotton sold lately at the New Orleans market for 30 cents per pound. The new crop seems good for 10 cents, which is a very profitable price.

We saw a lot of mighty contented hogs the other day. They had just been turned into an acre of rape, which was about eight inches tall and just exactly suited them. More hogs should have this chance.

A friend claims to have had good success in eradicating quack grass on his farm by fencing in the patches and turning hogs into the inclosure. He says that they will root it completely out. This is worth trying.

We know of one nice girl who takes care of quite a large lawn. We saw her the other day pushing the lawn mower, and we doubt if she ever presented a more attractive and graceful appearance than when so engaged.

In Germany meats have advanced to the following prices: Beef roast, 42 cents per pound; boiling beef, 27 cents; pork, 31 cents, and veal, 31 cents. It is interesting to note these prices and compare them with what the common people have to pay here.

Four milk shippers in the vicinity of Philadelphia were arrested last week on the charge of watering their milk and are held to appear in court in \$500 bonds each. The farmer who waters his milk and the merchant who sends his sugar are in the same class.

It is of no use to dump gravel on a boggy highway without previous drainage. There are many roads where two and three coverings of gravel on such soil have completely disappeared. Drainage is the first and most important requisite in securing a good road.

The first strike of which there is any historical record took place 1450 B. C. in connection with the building of a temple at Thebes, in Egypt. The men employed got nothing but their food for their work, and the quality becoming poor as well as scant in quantity, they struck.

There are many nice vegetables and fruits which the English gardener is unable to raise for want of sufficient heat and sunshine. He cannot grow tomatoes, melons, sweet corn, peppers, squash, peaches or grapes, but he can beat us on cherries, cauliflower, gooseberries and celery.

The butchers of the city of New York propose to do business independently of the beef trust and have associated themselves into a co-operative organization for the purpose of buying their meats on foot and slaughtering them themselves. Co-operative effort is the legitimate and effective tool with which to fight combination.

It looks as if the Texas longhorn would soon follow the buffalo, as they have begun debauching the calves in the Texas cattle range. This is a sensible move, for while the longhorns may have been picturesque they were not profitable and put the cattle under the ban for ocean shipment. The elimination of horns will mean an increase in value of about \$2 per head.

The most valuable load of farm produce which the farmer can haul to town these days is a load of wool. We know of a few cases where such a load brought nearly \$1,000. We also recall the time, and it is not so very long ago either, when if one wanted to send a car of wool to a commission house he had to prepay the freight. Wise legislation and the fearful drought in Australia brought about this changed condition for the sheep men.

We are asked whether the sowing of the clover seed with a nurse crop of small grain benefits such crop in any appreciable degree. We think not, for the clover cannot do much more than keep alive until such nurse crop is removed. Then the fertilizing machinery of the clover plant does not get into operation to any extent until the second year of its life period, so that no benefit could be received by the crop with which it was sown.

Some so called scientist is out with the statement that pound for pound bananas are just as nutritious as beefsteak. We should like to see this gentleman try a banana ration and have to work hard on a farm. His girth would double in a season in the effort to hold enough bananas to keep the breath of life in him. All the banana eating nations are pot bellied. This is one of the many cases where chemical analysis and facts don't hitch.

There is probably no child who does not, at some time or other, very much desire a pony, and there is probably no animal which makes so useful and safe a pet for children as one of the miniature horses. The Shetland pony is much used for this purpose today. The pure bred Shetlands run from 27 1/2 to 400 pounds in weight and from 40 to 46 inches in height. Their small size was originally produced by the adverse conditions which the first of the breed were subjected to in the islands from which they came, where food was scarce and climate unkind.

DRY FARMING.

"Dry farming" is a method of working the soil which is being applied with much success in the semiarid regions of Wyoming and Colorado. This is perhaps one of the most significant and far reaching things connected with agriculture at the present time. There are millions of acres of fertile land in the regions referred to which are not irrigable either for want of a water supply or because the topography of the country will not admit of it. This new method is an outgrowth of what is known as the Campbell system. The plan is to plow the soil very deep in the fall or late summer, making it a receptive and retentive bed for what small amount of moisture falls, following a light surface cultivation following each rain to prevent evaporation. In the spring the crop is sown or planted as elsewhere, followed by surface cultivation of such crop to as great a degree as possible. The results are really remarkable, as much as thirty-five bushels of the finest wheat in the world being secured from land which was not long ago dedicated to the prairie dog and such scant grass growth that each "critter" was given twenty-five acres to browse. It is found that the best results are obtained when the land is cropped only every other year, the interim being devoted to such treatment of the soil, as indicated above, as will store up the largest amount of moisture possible. It looks as though the great American desert was to be reclaimed after all.

WHY DOES HE WANT TO MAKE MORE MONEY?

We do not know. It would seem as though he had enough—far more than he can possibly use or enjoy—but he is just as fierce and eager to rake in some more dollars as though he had a mortgage coming due on his home and not enough money to pay it. He can't wear any more or better clothes; he can't eat any more or better food; more money will not give him any better reputation in his community than he now has—he has come to the point where money can do nothing at all for him save to gratify his lust for it and gratify that brutal sense of power over others which money gives. He might, of course, want more for the sake of using it for the benefit of other people, but he long since got himself divorced from any such foolish notions and now wants more just because the getting of it has become as much of a disease with him as a cancer or the consumption would be. He has so denied himself in years gone by in order to make money that all power of enjoying it is now gone. He will keep on just in the old way, and some day there will be a funeral, some probate proceedings, an obituary notice, and he will be forgotten just as so many of his kind have been before. You know him?

NO RACE SUICIDE AMONG BIRDS.

We are asked how many of our birds raise more than one brood of young in a season. The English sparrow, the most prolific of any of our common birds, will begin nesting in March and keep it up until July and sometimes even later. It is safe to say that they will hatch from two to four broods in a season. The quail will sometimes hatch two broods in a season, and many other birds, if they have their nests broken up or young destroyed, will incubate the second time; but, as a general rule, all our birds, with the exceptions noted, raise but one brood of young in a year. This is a wise provision of nature; otherwise birds would easily become one of the greatest plagues with which the farmer and fruit grower would have to contend.

REVERSION.

The different breeds of domestic animals which are generally known under the name of thoroughbreds are the result of many years' work, of careful selection and breeding to a type often very far removed from that of the original ancestry—are, in a way, purely artificial breeds and can only be maintained in their excellence by continued careful breeding and infusion of the best strains of like blood. Left alone, the law of reversion to original types soon gets in its work, and a very few generations take them back to the original scrub type. This applies not only to domestic animals, but to poultry and to quite an extent to grains and fruits. The best of a type is hard to create and still harder to maintain.

THE FARMER'S FOES.

The farmer has always and ever three things to contend with—weeds, insects and the freakishness of climate. Weeds, like original sin, are sure to crop out on his land and usurp its fertility if not fought and subdued, the plague of insect life lies in wait in some form or other for every crop which he may plant, while June and early September frosts, floods and droughts, cyclones and hailstorms, too much or too little heat, make up a combination which he is utterly powerless to control or even evade.

FINE FARMS IN CANADA.

It may interest you to get a map and find the Peace river country in northwestern Canada, latitude 58, and learn that this is a fine farming country, wheat, oats and barley growing to perfection and only six weeks during the winter in which it is necessary to feed stock. The extreme northern latitude is offset by the influence of the Japan current of the Pacific and the chinook winds.

MOZART AT THE OPERA.

An Uproar, an Ovation and the Correction of an Error.

Mozart, being once on a visit at Marseilles, went to the opera incognito to hear the performance of his "Villanelle Kapita." He had reason to be tolerably well satisfied that the orchestra, through some error in the copying of the score, sounded a D natural where the composer had written D sharp.

This substitution did not injure the harmony, but gave a commonplace character to the phrase and obscured the sentiment of the composer. Mozart no sooner heard it than he started up vehemently, and from the middle of the pit cried out in a voice of thunder, "Will you play D sharp, you wretches!"

The sensation produced in the theater may be imagined. The actors were astounded, the lady who was singing stopped short, the orchestra followed her example, and the audience, with loud exclamations, demanded the expulsion of the offender. He was accordingly seized and required to name himself. He did so, and at the name of Mozart the clamor suddenly subsided into a silence of respectful awe, which was soon succeeded by reiterated shouts of applause from all sides. It was insisted that the opera should be recommenced. Mozart was installed in the orchestra and directed the whole performance. This time the D sharp was played in its proper place, and the musicians themselves were surprised at the superior effect produced. After the opera Mozart was conducted in triumph to his hotel.

SCUTTLE A SHIP.

Laws Against This Crime Have Always Been Very Severe.

Scuttling may be defined as the art of cutting holes through a ship's hull, either for the purpose of keeping her steady, when stranded, by filling the hold with water and thus saving ship and cargo, or sinking her in order to obtain the money for which she is insured. It is the latter form of scuttling that we propose to deal with.

A shipmaster is monarch of all he surveys when remote from the land and no other sail above the boundary line of sea and sky; hence there would be little difficulty in his way should he propose to scuttle his ship, either to injure or to assist the owners thereof. For this reason the laws against scuttling have always been very severe all over the world. By an act of congress passed in 1894 it was enacted that "any person, not being an owner, who shall on the high seas willfully and corruptly cast away, burn or otherwise destroy any vessel unto which he belongeth, being the property of any citizen or citizens of the United States, or procure the same to be done, shall suffer death." English laws were similar. The last man executed in England for ship scuttling was Colling, hanged on Deal beach about 1894 for scuttling a vessel in the Downs in order to obtain the sum for which she was insured. Less drastic laws prevail now, and the gravity of such a case is met by penal servitude and the canceling of certificates should the offenders be shipmasters or officers. London Standard.

Victor Hugo's Double.

Victor Hugo had a real double in flesh and blood who exploited his physical resemblance to the man of genius. He cut his beard like Hugo's, copied the master's dress in its smallest details and so for eighteen years divided with the master the admiration of the public. His especial delight was to pose in a poetical attitude in front of a Punch and Judy show. He did this at a particular spot every Thursday afternoon for years, thoroughly enjoying the murmurs of curiosity and applause proceeding from the gazing crowd which he deceived. We do not hear that he reaped any other reward but his pleasure.

A Race of Stalwarts.

The study of the improvement of the human race by selected breeding has in recent times been dignified by science. The glib argument is applied that, as we improve the race of race horses by selection of parents, we might produce similar effects by super-vising human marriages. There are several fallacies in this reasoning. We are able to breed fast race horses because we want fast race horses, but the difficulty is that we do not know what ideal of man we should aim at.—London Medical Press.

The Gentle Orientals.

To rid themselves of an enemy, the residents of oriental countries frequently mix with the food of the person of whom they would be rid the tiny black specks found under the sheath leaves at the joints of bamboo. These specks, seen under a microscope, are veritable barbed arrows, and once taken internally resist the action of the gastric juices and set up an intestinal inflammation that invariably causes death.

The Bad Part.

"I dreamed last night that I was married," said the maid as she sat down to breakfast the other morning. "Is that a bad dream?" "The only thing bad about it," growled her father, "is that it is true."—Chicago News.

The Ahn women in Japan tattoo their faces to give the appearance of men with whiskers.

THE PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION

OPENS WEDNESDAY EVENING AUGUST 30

Something New Every Minute } Seven Acres
Spend the Day and Evening there } of Fun.

THE MUSICAL TREATS

DAMROSCH, Aug. 30-Sept. 9 **CREATORE, Sept. 25-Oct. 7**
SOUSA, Sept. 11-16 **SORRENTINO, Oct. 9-14**
HERBERT, Sept. 18-23 **SOUSA, Oct. 16-21**

BY WAY OF NOVELTY—ABSOLUTELY NEW

"FIGHTING THE FLAMES," "IN AND AROUND NEW YORK,"
MIRACLE PAINTING, "IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS"

OTHER ATTRACTIONS

\$25,000 Canadian Agricultural Exhibit—Immense Model of New York City, showing the railroad terminals—Gallery of Notables—An Up-to-date Vaudeville Theatre and Theatrical—Moving Pictures—A Ferris Wheel—Reproduction of Pittsburgh in Miniature.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP ON ALL ROADS LEADING TO THE SMOKY CITY.

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Stay all Evening if You Like.

TRAVELERS' REGISTER.

B. & O. R. R. TIME TABLE.

Effective July 23, 1906.

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THE INDEPENDENT.

THE INDEPENDENT COMPANY,

INDEPENDENT BUILDING,

20 North Erie Street, - MASSILLON, O.

Long Distance Telephone.

Both Telephone No. 60.

Weekly Founded in 1863.

Daily Founded in 1887.

Semi-Weekly Founded in 1896.

THE INDEPENDENT is on sale at the following news stands: Bahney's Book Store, Hankins' News Depot, Hansen's Cigar Store, Hammerlin's Cigar Store, Neiminger's Pool Room, and Levi's Candy and Tobacco Stand.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Entered at Massillon postoffice as second-class matter.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1905

REPUBLICAN TICKETS.

For Governor,

MYRON T. HERRICK,

of Cleveland.

For Lieutenant Governor,

ANDREW L. HARRIS,

of Cleveland.

For Judge of the Supreme Court,

WILLIAM C. DAVIS,

of Marion.

For Attorney General,

WADE H. ELLIS,

of Cincinnati.

For State Treasurer,

W. S. MCKINNON,

of Ashland.

For Member of Board of Public Works,

WILLIAM KIRTLLEY,

of Defiance.

For Common Pleas Judge,

(Ninth Judicial District)

RALPH S. AMBLER.

For State Senator,

ROBERT A. POLLOCK.

For State Representative,

FRANK A. WILSON.

For Commissioner,

JAMES C. BURNHEIMER.

For Coroner,

DR. HARRY A. MARCH.

For Infirmary Director,

ISAAC H. SMITH.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Probate Judge,

CHARLES C. BOW.

For Prosecuting Attorney,

CHARLES C. UPHAM.

For Treasurer,

HARRY C. KNOBLOCH.

The greatest war of modern times has

concluded with what will be known in

history as the Peace of Portsmouth. A

week ago the peace conference would

have been shipwrecked had it not been

for the intervention of President Roose-

velt. To the head of the United States

government, therefore, is freely given

credit for bringing about the close of

hostilities between Russia and Japan.

Japan has given up much in the inter-

ests of peace, but she will in a hundred

other ways reap the triumph of the vic-

tor. Russia has not been crushed by

defeat and war has awakened her people

to higher ambitions. As for the world

at large, it bails the news of peace with

joy and gratitude.

THE COST OF THE WAR.

The announcement at Portsmouth, N.

H., that the peace envoys have finally

agreed to sign a treaty ending the war,

closes the bloodiest struggle in modern

times and gives added glory to the

name of President Roosevelt for his

efforts to bring Japan and Russia to a

point where they could agree to end

the struggle. Estimates of the losses

and cost of the war vary, but the fol-

lowing is believed to be fairly accu-

rate:

Loss in men killed, disabled perma-

nently, died of wounds or sickness,

and captured, Russia, 150,000; Japan,

90,000.

Russia—Loss in warships, 57; battle-

ships, 15; cruisers, 12; gunboats, 3;

torpedo craft, 16; transports, 3; war

expenditures, \$857,000,000.

Japan—Loss in warships, 20; battle-

ships, 1; cruisers, 3; gunboats, 0; tor-

pedo craft, 13; transports, 3; war ex-

penditures, \$600,000,000.

Besides this loss Russian investments

in railroads, fortifications, guns and

munitions of war to the estimated

value of at least \$250,000,000 have fallen

into the hands of the Japanese or

been destroyed.

Estimated strength of armies in the

field, Russia, 500,000; Japan, 675,000.

WHAT JAPAN GAINS; WHAT

RUSSIA LOSES.

Following are the demands made by

the Japanese plenipotentiaries upon

Russia, together with the final disposi-

tion of them:

1. The recognition of the prepon-

dering interest of Japan in Korea.

Agreed to by the Russians.

2. The evacuation of Manchuria by

the Russian and Japanese forces.

This was agreed to by the Russians,

who occupy two thirds of the territory.

3. Transfer by Russia to Japan of

the leasehold of the Liao-Tung penin-

sula, which includes Port Arthur and

Daly.

Agreed to by Russians.

4. The return to China of the civil

administration of Manchuria.

Agreed to by Russians.

5. The concession of Saghalien Is-

land by the Russians, the Japanese mil-

itary forces now occupying it by force

of arms.

Russia refused and compelled the

Japanese to return to them one-half

of the island.

6. Transfer to the Japanese by Rus-

sia, without compensation, of all docks,

magazines and military works at Port

Arthur and Dalny.

Agreed to by Russians.

7. Transfer of the railroad between

Port Arthur and Kunsien.

Agreed to by Russians.

8. Retention by Russia of main line

of railroad from Kunsien to Vladivostok.

Agreed to by Russians.

9. Russia to reimburse Japan for the

cost of the war.

Rejected by Russians.

10. Russian warships interned at

various neutral ports to be turned over

to the Japanese.

Rejected by Russians.

11. The limitation of Russian naval

strength in the Far East.

Rejected by Russians.

12. Granting to the Japanese certain

fishing rights on the Siberian coast.

Accepted by Russians.

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ANDREW KOSKI'S

INSTANT DEATH.

Sectionman Struck by a B.

& O. Passenger Train.

BODY IS AT CANAL FULTON.

Koski was Cleaning the Road-

bed at the Time of the Acci-

dent and Did Not Heed the

Warning Given of the Ap-

proaching Train.

Andrew Koski, aged 44 years, mar-

ried, but whose wife lives in Poland,

was killed by the northbound passenger

train out of Massillon at 6:30 o'clock

Tuesday morning at a point about one

and a half miles south of Canal Ful-

ton. Koski was a section hand under

the employ of Foreman H. B. Jobs,

of Canal Fulton.

The passenger train was in charge

of Engineer Harrison Lynch and Con-

ductor C. Hawn, of Massillon, but no

blame is attached to anyone for the

accident. All the sectionmen had ample

warning to get a safe distance

from the track and all of the men ex-

cept Koski stepped from the track

some time before the train reached

them. Koski was working outside the

rails at the end of the ties and was

struck by the engine beam. His head

was so badly injured that death was

almost instantaneous. The body was

taken to Canal Fulton, where the de-

ceased's name was learned.

It was discovered later that a

brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and

Mrs. Peter Baronski, live on the Stone-

quarry hill, near Massillon, and they

were notified. Witnesses of the acci-

dent say that Koski was cleaning the

roadbed at the end of the ties when

hit.

The deceased had been in the United

States about six months and left his

wife in Poland, with the expectation of

having her join him this fall or win-

ter.

A WICKED CITY.

Canton the Headquarters of a

Band of Crooks.

A Columbus special to the Cleveland

Press says: Columbus police say that

Canton is the headquarters of a big

gang of crooks, including the most des-

perate men of the country. They as-

sert that the location of the headquar-

ters is known and surprise is expressed

that the rendezvous is not broken up.

The Columbus police have on more

than one occasion followed a clue to a

successful end in Canton and to the

particular saloon in that city which is

said to be the headquarters of the

gang.

Evidence of the existence of head-

quarters in Canton is furnished by sev-

eral desperate jobs either carried out

or attempted in Columbus. The local

police say that the experience of the

authorities of other cities has been

much the same as that at Columbus in

respect to the existence of the head-

quarters of a gang of desperate men in

Canton.

A few years ago a burglar captured

at Canton was rescued from a train

just outside of Columbus by pals who

dashed red pepper in the eyes of the

sheriff in charge of the man.

The Chapman robbery, which ended

with the killing of Policeman Davies

by Frank Conrad, alias Castor, was

committed by crooks headquartered in

Canton. Castor was captured; his pals

escaped. Castor is now in the Frank-

lin county jail here awaiting trial on a

murder charge. It was his rescue that

was attempted by the men who came

here from Canton Saturday, prepared

to use nitroglycerin on the jail.

UNPRECEDENTED CROWDS

Will Attend the West Va State Fair

This Year—Lower Railroad Rates

Wheeling citizens and merchants are

preparing for the largest crowds that

have ever visited that city during the

state fair, September 11-15th, and well

may they anticipate the greatly in-

creased attendance. The railroads an-

nounce a much lower round trip rate

than ever before, and the big fair is

offering a greater and more attractive

list of features.

WAS INSTANTLY
KILLED BY FALLClaude Stanley Met a Horri-
ble Death Monday.

HE LOST HIS HOLD ON A POLE.

A Spectator Says That Stanley,
Who was at the Top of a Main
Street Pole, Missed His Hold
and Topped Over Backwards.Claude Stanley, aged about 21, em-
ployed at the livery barn of H. V.
Kramer, was instantly killed in a fall
from the cross beams of a telegraph
pole in front of the Conrad hotel, at
the corner of Main and Mill streets,
Monday evening at 6:30.With Albert Mickens, Stanley had
been engaged in hanging an advertis-
ing banner across Main street. He had
climbed to the wires at the top of the
pole and was in the act of moving
around the pole when it is supposed
that he touched a live electric wire. A
spectator affirms that Stanley did not
act as though he had been shocked, but
rather that he missed a hold which he
reached for and toppled over back-
wards, striking on his head and shoul-
ders. Death resulted almost instantly,
and physicians who were summoned
claimed that the fall caused death
rather than any previous electric shock.Stanley was carried into the hotel,
where an examination showed that
nothing could be done for him and he
died in fifteen minutes. He could not
speak and except for the description
of the accident as furnished by specta-
tors, it is doubtful that the real cause
of the accident will ever be known.
Just as Stanley toppled over back-
wards he uttered an exclamation of
warning to Albert Mickens, who was
standing underneath and who had just
time to step away as the form of his
companion struck the ground with a
sickening thud. John & Doll's ambu-
lance was hurriedly called and the
body was taken to their morgue for

preparation for burial.

No relatives are known, although
Stanley gave the address of his mother
in Cleveland as Mrs. Laura Stanley,
1045 Penn street. A telegram to the
police of Cleveland fails to elicit any
information concerning Mrs. Stanley
and a telegram to her was returned,
marked "Not in directory."The deceased for a time was con-
nected with the livery barn of William
Bantz in West Tremont street. He had
worked elsewhere about the city and
was well liked. A strong effort will be
made today to locate his mother or
other relatives.

RESIDENTS

PURSUE THIEF.

Millport Excited Over At-
tempted Robbery Friday.

BURGLAR FINALLY ESCAPED.

Jumped from a Second Story
Window and Outfooted His
Pursuers—The Man, Who is
Said to Live in Massillon, Left
His Booty in the House.An exciting hunt after a burglar who
broke into the home of John Nist, at
Millport, four miles north of the city,
Monday afternoon, resulted in the ulti-
mate escape of the thief, but not until
after a desperate flight across fields,
through stone quarries and woods.Neighbors noticed the man enter the
Nist home while the members of the
family were away. They hastily sum-
moned Mr. Nist, who was working in
a field nearby, and surrounded the
house. While several of the men
guarded the doors, another went into
the house. The burglar opened an up-
stairs window and leaped to the ground.
Then the chase began. Across fields
and through the Millport stonequarry
went thief and pursuers. Finally the
man eluded his would-be captors and
was lost to sight.In the meantime Mr. Nist hitched
his plow horse to a buggy and hastilydrove to Massillon for Chief Ertle,
who jumped into the buggy and hast-
ened to the scene of the attempted
burglary. After a vain effort to locate
the man had been made, the chief in-
spected the premises and found that
silverware and other valuables had
been gathered into a pile in the middle
of the room, and that the man was just
about to make his departure with his
booty when the house was surrounded.
A careful inventory by Mr. Nist failed
to result in the discovery that anything
was missing and Chief Ertle returned
home.A description of the thief was fur-
nished to the chief, who believes the
man lives in Massillon. This clew
will be followed up and a watch will
be kept over the man's movements.BODY TO BE
BURIED HERE.Mother of the Late Claude
Stanley in the City.

HER HOME IS IN CLEVELAND.

She is a Daughter of the Late
Alexander Rogers and For-
merly Lived in Massillon—
Death of Dr. Neal Hardy.Mrs. Laura Stiner, mother of the
late Claude Stanley, who died Monday
evening from injuries received in a
fall from a pole at the corner of Main
and Mill streets, came to Massillon
Wednesday morning to view the
body of her son and to make the fu-
neral arrangements. Mrs. Stiner lives
in Cleveland and was accompanied by
her brother, J. Rogers, of Canton, and
her mother, Mrs. Alexander Rogers,
also of Canton. Mrs. Stiner was lo-
cated in Cleveland Tuesday afternoon
and was told of her son's accidental
death over the telephone. The news
prostrated her. She recovered suffi-
cient

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Bertha Lipps is visiting friends in Akron.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kratz, in West Main street, a daughter.

Mrs. George Mong, of Fairmont, W. Va., is visiting relatives in the city.

Chester Haring has returned from Newark, where he has been spending the summer.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bamberger, of 54 North Mill street, Tuesday, a daughter.

Mrs. J. H. McLain was called to Canton Wednesday morning by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Arthur Underhill.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baumgartner and twin daughters, of Massillon, are the guests of Mrs. C. M. Jackson of South Broadway. —New Philadelphia Daily Times.

H. L. Risley, a prominent Streetsboro, O., farmer, ruptured a blood vessel in a fit of coughing yesterday and has been unconscious ever since. He will die.

The annual fox hunt by the Tristate Fox Hunters' Association will be held at Zoar from October 31 to November 3. J. U. Snyder, of Akron, is president of the association.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Russell, of this city, are now at the Mt. Washington hotel, Bretton Wood, N. H. In a few days they will join Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Clark at Poland Springs, Me.

A number of citizens witnessed the partial eclipse of the sun at an early hour Wednesday morning. This was done only at occasional intervals as the sky was extremely cloudy from 5 to 8 o'clock.

J. H. Ellwood, of New Philadelphia, has moved his household goods to Massillon and will occupy a residence in Wooster street. Mr. Ellwood is boss pump tender for this division of the B. & O.

Thomas Donnelly, formerly a well known amateur athlete, is in the hospital at Wellsville suffering from injuries received in falling from the top of a box car in a Cleveland & Pittsburg railroad train.

The South Erie tracks of the Canton-Akron line were put into use at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening, when the second track was opened for traffic. The double track is now in operation from the square to the Massillon cemetery.

William Hoben, a machinist in the Norwalk shops of the Wheeling & Lake Erie, is off duty with a mashed thumb, the injury being received while he was working at a bench. His thumb was accidentally caught between a heavy piece of pipe and the bench.

At a meeting of the county commissioners, Monday, the salaries of the court house employees and a number of bills were allowed, the largest being for \$1,485 in favor of William Vogt & Son, for the repairing of an arch on the bridge near the Massillon asylum, which was washed away during the recent heavy storms.

Commissioner of Pensions Warner has completed his annual report and submitted it to the secretary of the interior. It is said the amount expended for pensions last year is nearly \$142,000,000, or a few thousands less than the appropriation, and that the names on the pension roll are close to the one million mark.

Twenty-eight friends of Miss Elizabeth Strobel assisted her in celebrating her twelfth birthday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Strobel, at 81 Sailer flats, Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 7 o'clock. Games were played in the afternoon and supper was served at 5 o'clock. Miss Strobel was given many beautiful presents.

The dwelling at No. 464 North Mill street, owned by Mrs. Nicholas Frantz and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Austin Slayman, was found to be on fire at 1:15 o'clock Wednesday, and an alarm was sent in to the central engine house. The firemen responded and extinguished the blaze before any great damage had been done. It is thought the fire started from sparks from a chimney.

The local option wave has struck New Philadelphia and a local option election will be held in precinct two about the middle of next month. Feeling is running high and if this election is carried a vote will be taken by the entire city. The local chapter of the W. C. T. U. is at the bottom of the movement. Should the entire city vote dry, it would put twenty-five saloons out of business.

The train which brings the miners from the mines at Klondyke to the city, each night after their work is done was wrecked one mile out of town Monday evening. One hundred and fifteen men were on the train at the time, but for-

unately not one of them was injured. The engine, the tender and the cars were badly smashed and damaged and it is deemed miraculous that no one was hurt. —Uhrichsville Chroni. le.

DAVID JOHNS DIED WEDNESDAY

Passed Away at Noon from Apoplectic Stroke.

THE ATTACK A SUDDEN ONE.

Mr. Johns was Injured at Canal Dover Last Thursday by Being Struck by a Street Car—He was a Well Known Coal Operator.

David Johns, aged 69 years, a well known citizen of Massillon and one of the widely known coal men of the Massillon district, died at the family home in Duncan street at 12:30 o'clock Wednesday, from a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. Johns was sitting in a chair at the time of the stroke had but been confined to his bed for several days from bruises sustained in an accident in Canal Dover last Thursday evening. He had improved steadily from the injuries and when the attending physician called at the house at 10 o'clock Wednesday Mr. Johns said that he felt very much improved and all symptoms pointed to his rapid recovery.

Mr. Johns was knocked unconscious in Canal Dover by being struck by the end of a street car swinging around a curve far beyond the track. He was standing at the side of the track waiting to board a car for Massillon. The accident occurred at 5 o'clock and Mr. Johns did not regain consciousness until after being carried into a physician's office. After regaining consciousness he came to Massillon and walked to Dr. T. J. Reed's office unassisted. His injuries were not considered serious. During the next few days he suffered considerable pain but since Monday had felt less pain.

The stroke was a sudden one. The family called in C. C. Evans, who lives next door, and notified relatives in the vicinity of Mr. Johns' serious illness but nothing could be done to relieve the attack. He was unconscious from the first sign of the attack and did not rally.

Mr. Johns was born in Palmyra, Portage county, and spent his early life on a farm. He was a school teacher when a young man and later was in the grocery business in Youngstown. He came from the latter place to Massillon in 1874 and had been engaged in the coal business to the present time. He served on the board of education five years and was president of the board two years.

The deceased is survived by his wife, one son, Richard Johns, of Massillon, and one sister, Mrs. J. R. Thomas, of Youngstown. The funeral arrangements have not been made.

MORAL VICTORY FOR JAPAN.

Russia Wins in the Diplomatic Struggle.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 30.—Prince Oukhlomsky in an editorial in the Viedmostis says that the peace agreement is a great diplomatic victory for Russia, but a great moral victory for Japan. Japan will be recognized in the eyes of the East and of Europe, he says, as a victor. The prince pays a high tribute to Roosevelt, saying his name should be blessed throughout Russia.

London, Aug. 30.—The announcement of peace caused the stock markets to open with somewhat buoyant tendency today, and prices established a smart advance, particularly in the case of Russian bonds, which gained four points. Japanese bonds were also affected, but not to such a great extent.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHPLACE.

Farm May be Made Into a National Park.

New York, Aug. 30.—Abraham Lincoln's birthplace in Kentucky, bought by Robert J. Collier, of New York, is to be restored and preserved. The exact plans have not matured, but it may be made a national park or given as a home to some patriotic society to preserve.

NEARBY TOWNS

WEST LEBANON.

West Lebanon, Aug. 29.—Clyde Breninger, whose marriage to Miss Linda Rudy recently occurred, visited his parents here Sunday.

The Howenstein Brothers, builders and contractors, are erecting a house for John Cramer at present on the outskirts of the village.

If reports are true, instead of Lebanon being a railroad center it will be in the center between two railroads soon.

Mrs. A. A. McFarren and son Carl, of Justus, visited at Oliver Breninger's residence on Sunday.

The mines have been working regularly recently.

A number from this vicinity attended the Chautauqua at Crystal Springs last week.

Mrs. David Frantz, who has been in poor health for some time, is improving.

ORRVILLE.

Orrville, Aug. 30.—Jesse Cook, of Portage township, Summit county, near Akron, died Saturday from exhaustion after quite a long illness at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Will McDowell. The deceased was born in Wayne county and was aged 83 years. The funeral was held Monday at Akron.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. McDowell and son Ernest, who spent a week here visiting with J. M. Fiscus and family, returned home on Sunday.

On Saturday John Winkler delivered a new buggy to J. H. Carson near East Union for the firm of Wyre & Kidd. David Hudson, of Pindlay, accompanied him on the trip. When returning home the pony team became unmanageable and ran away, hurting Mr. Winkler internally. Mr. Hudson had some ligaments torn and an ankle bone broken.

Miss Emma Harbaugh, of Akron, is visiting friends and relatives here.

James Johnson, who has recently been working at C. J. Bricker's livery, left last Friday for parts unknown with six dollars in cash belonging to Mr. Bricker.

The Winkler horse sale was well attended Saturday. The number of horses sold was twenty. The highest priced horse brought \$320, and the lowest \$180. Two consigned horses brought \$100 each.

H. D. Snyder shipped a car load of horses on Monday from the Gerhart stables to New York.

Frank Reichenbach, our Orrville horse buyer, shipped a car load of horses from Loudonville on Saturday night.

John Markley is confined to his house with a ruptured ligament on his right knee caused by stooping while helping a neighbor to thresh recently.

The Democrats of this place have nominated George A. Starn for mayor; clerk, Ed. Wirth; treasurer, Isaac Pontius; marshal, Charles Arnold; councilmen, Harry Hamilton, Harry L. Weyandt, Mac Ohl; board of public service, A. J. Heller, T. E. Rice. Sutton Hall.

NEWMAN.

Newman, Aug. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. James A. Weidner spent Sunday at Turkeyfoot lake.

George Street is recovering from a severe attack of quinsy.

Miss Marie McGee, of Canal Fulton, visited her aunt, Mrs. Mary C. Weidner, last week.

Joseph Griffith spent last Sunday with Cleveland friends.

Miss Anna Griffith suffered from a sprained ankle last week.

Mrs. James Price and Mrs. Thomas Price are disposing of their household effects preparatory to joining their husbands in Colorado where they are now located.

Ed R. John, Hattie and Jeane Davis and Alice Roderick, of Massillon, were entertained by their country cousins part of last week.

The Lawrence township board of education met at Canal Fulton Monday evening with Members Jones, Michener, Lytle and Findley present. Regular routine business was transacted, several teachers were hired and those districts having no applicants were given authority to make their own selections and do the best they can. C. W. Kirk was awarded the contract to furnish all the schools with Massillon screened lump coal at \$2.95 per ton. This will prove quite a saving to the taxpayers.

Ex-Mayor Jacob Baughman and wife, of Lacompton, Kan., were entertained at the Findley home part of last week.

Miss Anna Griffith, of this place, and Miss Ethel Fink, of Massillon, are spending this week at Turkeyfoot lake.

Mrs. Edward Wynn, Mrs. William Findley and Mrs. A. L. Williams were the guests of honor at a club party given by Miss Jennie Kitt at her Massillon home.

Mrs. D. E. Rowlands spent last week

with her many friends at Niles.

Quite a number of our people attended the funeral of the late John Boyd at East Greenville last Sunday.

BEACH CITY.

Beach City, Aug. 30.—The Sugar-creeks were here Saturday to play ball. William Lantzer, who has been working for George Pfouts this summer, is at home sick with fever.

Load after load of tomatoes are coming to the cannery.

There will be a reunion of old soldiers of the Nineteenth O. V. I. at Wilmot Saturday.

The Linerode family, to the number of about one hundred, gathered in the opera house last Saturday to hold their third annual reunion. The day was pleasantly spent in speaking, singing and conversation besides disposing of the good things on two well filled tables.

GENOA.

Genoa, Aug. 30.—The farmers are busy plowing for the fall crop. Mrs. William Baker is very ill at this writing.

Mr. John Gephart, of Genoa, is visiting relatives in Cleveland.

Click Brothers are busy threshing through our vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo McHenry are taking a trip up the lakes.

Mrs. Mary Young was the guest of Mrs. Ada Marchand on Monday.

EAST GREENVILLE.

East Greenville, Aug. 31.—William T. Jones visited Mr. and Mrs. Martin Busee the past week at Justus.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Evans, formerly of this place but now living at Akron, are visiting with Dr. and Mrs. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Burnhart are the proud parents of an eleven-pound boy. Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Graybill, a son.

The work of pumping the water out of the Crow's Nest mine is proceeding slowly. It will be several weeks before it will start to work.

A large number of people from here attended the picnic at Crystal Springs last Saturday and report a fine time. The people of this vicinity enjoyed the Chautauqua, which was so fine this year, and wish it continued success.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Davis have returned home from an extended visit with friends at Strasburg and Canton.

The Massillon Coal Company has imported a number of Hungarians from Pennsylvania to operate the cutting machines in the Gold Standard mine.

Our new postmaster, James Greichon, is performing his duties efficiently and to the satisfaction of our citizens.

Thomas Reese is attending the renowned Welsh picnic at Youngstown.

There is practically a strike on at the Gold Standard mine. The trouble has arisen over the disposition of what is known as "bug dust," or slack, from the cutting machines. Heretofore the leaders have received ten cents per car for loading it but the company now wishes them to handle it for nothing. The miners refuse to do this and as a consequence there has been no work since Monday. It is hoped the matter will be satisfactorily adjusted at the meeting of operators and miners in Massillon on Wednesday.

James Boyd, on account of the death

Shirley's System
ALL THE Commercial BRANCHES
Taught Most Practically and Thoroughly
THE MASSILLON ACTUAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
Fall Term Opens Sept. 5 and 6. H. G. YOCUM, Gen'l Mgr.

of his father, has resigned his position as an assistant to the city engineer of Massillon and is at present in charge of matters at home.

The Brenner base ball team played the grocers' team at Silver lake. We guarantee that the Brenner team will at least sustain its reputation for vociferous rooting. The players will be Dave, Abe, John and Pherus Brenner and Gomer Evans, William J. Jones, Louis Young, Tom Featheringham and George Aston. There is a wager of twenty dollars per side.

LABOR DAY PARADE.

Official Programme as Issued by the Committee.

Frank S. Monnot, of Columbus, will be the chief orator in Massillon on Labor day. Henry W. Holzbach will be president. Under the latter's direction everything has been done to make the celebration a success in this city. The official programme of the street parade, as given out by the committee, is as follows:

The parade will form in South Erie street with the wings resting on East Charles and East Tremont streets, headed by Chief Marshal L. W. Adrian and Assistant Marshal Charles Luckner. Following the officers of the day will come Chief of Police Erie and the city police force, Mayor Bell and city council, the Massillon band and the Labor day committee. The labor unions will march in the following order:

FIRST DIVISION.
Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers.
Glassblowers' Union, Branch 17.
Ironmolders' Union No. 184.
Cigarmakers' Union.
Ironmolders' Union No. 250.
Typographical Union.

SECOND DIVISION.
Form on East Charles street.
Journeyman Tailors' Union.
Woodworkers' Union.
Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen.
Bartenders' League No. 127.
Brewery Workers' Union.
Stageworkers' Union.
Electrical Workers' Union.
Barbers' Union.

THIRD DIVISION.
Form on East Tremont street.
Journeyman Plumbers, Gas Fitters, Steam Fitters and Steam Fitters' Helpers' Union.
Bricklayers' Union.
Tinners and Roofers' Union.
Stonecutters' Union.

Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

Bakers' Union.

Stonemasons' Union.

International Union of Steam Engineers.

Musicians' Union.

Journeyman Horseshoers' Union.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Form on Mill street and follows third division.

Industrial floats representing the various manufacturing industries of the city.

The procession will move at 9 a. m., marching west on Tremont street to West street; north on West to West Main street, and east on Main to the grounds.

FELL FROM WINDOW.

Legless Cripple's Queer Accident at Navarre.

James Mullen, an itinerant peddler minus both legs, arrived at Navarre on Tuesday and took a room at the Park hotel. Some time during the night the proprietor was roused by a noise and found that his guest had fallen out of the window of his room on the second floor. His back was seriously injured and it is feared that his skull is fractured. It was expected Wednesday afternoon that he would be taken to the county infirmary. Mullen's legs were cut off near the hips in an accident years ago. He got over the ground by swinging himself along on his hands.

Gray Hair
"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for over thirty years. It has kept my scalp free from dandruff and has prevented my hair from turning gray."—Mrs. F. A. Soule, Billings, Mont.
There is this peculiar thing about Ayer's Hair Vigor—it is a hair food, not a dye. Your hair does not suddenly turn black, look dead and lifeless. But gradually the old color comes back,—all the rich, dark color it used to have. The hair stops falling, too.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



THE BEE HIVE

Large Showing of Handsome Waists.

The New Fall Styles.

PLAID SILK SHIRT WAISTS are prominent in the displays. Not much trimming is used but there is a good deal of tucking; some have the blouse back with attached girdle. You have choice of almost every imaginable coloring. Some of the most effective patterns are those showing the large plaids.
Price Range \$5.00 to \$16.50.



Exceptional Value—A Plaid Silk Waist bought to sell at \$6.50, but to open up the selling quickly we are going to make it a most extraordinary special offering. Designs are splendid, showing the latest Fall style effects—actually worth \$6.50, a limited number to go at only..... **\$5.00**

Taffeta Waists—plain colors, trimmed with tucks, and silk medallions down the front pleat—a \$5.00 value—we will offer **\$3.98** these waists for a few days at.....

Good Assortments of the New Skirts.

We are now showing more of the entirely new effects in skirts than in any previous year so early in the season. The circular and umbrella styles will be much in favor. A special feature is the double pleated back; any style, any color, all sizes—
\$2.98 to \$15.00

More Attractive Free Features Than Ever Before!

New York Equestrienne Combination Introducing the MOST FAMOUS LADY RIDERS OF THE WORLD!

BUTCHERSON, "THE HUMAN BOMB" and his Company of Expert Aerialists

2—Big Concert Bands—2

In fact, One Grand Continuous Performance from morning to night

WEST VIRGINIA EXPOSITION AND STATE FAIR

WHEELING, SEPTEMBER 11th to 15th Inclusive.

THE 22ND ANNUAL EXPOSITION—and by far the Most Stupendous Ever Attempted or Even Contemplated by the Association Heretofore—A Merging of Hundreds of Interesting, Instructive, Amusing and Entertaining Features that will Thrill and Excite the Enthusiastic Admiration of All.

A. REYMANN, President. WRITE THE SE RETARY FOR LISTS AND INFORMATION. GEO. HOOK, Sec.

EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

LARGER AND MORE DAZZLING DISPLAYS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

A STOCK EXHIBIT WITHOUT PARALLEL IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY.

FASTER HORSES—EXCITING RACES
16—Trotting, Running and Pacing Events—16

Increased Premiums, and More of Them.

TERRIBLE WAR SCENE

Horrors of Defeat In the Far East Conflict.

RUSSIAN OFFICER'S AWFUL NIGHT

Harrowing Experiences In Trying to Save the Wounded—Piteous Calls For Help—Fearful Fate of a Soldier With Shattered Legs—Men Maddened by Pain Dance Naked in the Cold.

The following translation from the Russian of an officer writing in the St. Petersburg Bourse Gazette appears in the Globe of London. It shows one of the many saddening pictures that have been sent to Russia from Manchuria:

"It all took place one night after an engagement, which had gone against us (Russians), as usual. We were in camp. All around me were dead men with sad faces and weary eyes. To make matters worse, all our food supply was exhausted. There was not a field hospital anywhere near us and there was no fuel for making a camp fire. All the baggage had disappeared literally into the earth, for nobody knew where it was. There were 25 degrees of cold. One's skin cracked and began to peel off, and the blood in one's veins seemed to become lumps of ice. In such circumstances it would have meant a certain death to have stood still or to have given way to weariness. As it was, many of the men did not survive that night. Just picture our terrible plight, if you can. Just picture 10,000 men huddled closely together, 10,000 men from among whom came only the heavy tramping of their feet on the hard, frozen ground. Besides the tramp of feet there was not a sound, not even a whisper.

"The stragglers who had found their way to the camp said that in the open country to right and left, in front and in their rear, they had heard cries for help, wailing and lamentation, groans and sighs from our wounded, who had been left behind in the darkness far from the main force. They wanted to catch up with their comrades, but such of them as could manage to walk had no means of helping the weaker ones to get along, and so they had to be left behind to their fate. For what could have been done with them? How was it possible to help them?

"We must get together the wounded," I cried aloud. "We cannot leave them to die without trying to help them. Who will come with me?" There was no answer. So I went up to the colonel, who just turned his back on me. Then I tried to speak with the general. He passed by me without saying one word. A surgeon of high rank replied to me when I told him what I wished to do: "What are we to do with the men? We have no stretchers, we have no drugs; we have not a single instrument; we have simply nothing. So you had better leave them alone in peace. Good night!" Not a sympathetic word was to be had anywhere. The feeling of pity was quenched, and nobody shouldered any longer at the most horrible sights. Everywhere was a detached indifference. From the generals down to the common soldiers everybody knew that perhaps it would be his turn tomorrow. Still, I found a few sparks of feeling among them. I managed to scrape together a few stretchers, and about 100 of the soldiers followed me as I struck out of the camp into the intense blackness of the night.

"We lighted torches, but we had scarcely need of them, for after we had marched for about an hour the groans of the wounded were a better guide to us than were our torches, which were swept about by the wind in all directions and threatened to go out every moment. Every now and then we pulled ourselves up shortly like frightened horses as we stumbled up against batches of men. Suddenly I was aware that something had seized me and was holding me fast to the spot; something was closing in on me like iron bands. It was two hands grasping my feet and digging into my flesh like hooks of steel, while a man's teeth were trying to tear through the leather of my high boots, and all the time amid a horrible howling like the baying of a dog. I cried aloud from fright, and some of my men came running up. We saw lying before us a shattered man, a blood-soaked body, for both his legs had been shot away. As it was quite impossible to get me free from the poor fellow, some of the men with me smashed the man's skull with their musket ends. How I survived those moments I cannot tell. My heart seemed to cease to beat and wild, delirious thoughts passed through my brain as if I were in a deep fever. I felt that I must escape from the terrors of that awful night, so I pulled myself together and called out to the men: 'Stop it; stop it! Quickly, quickly! I can bear it no longer!'

"I was about to return to the camp when suddenly we heard on our right howling and shrieking, wilder and more penetrating than the piteous calls for help which came to us from all sides. As I could not refuse to follow the howling, I went, much against my will, in the direction whence it came. In the world light cast by the torches, which could scarcely pierce the darkness, I saw before me and it was in no hallucination fifty, a hundred, probably two hundred, men, all stark naked and cowering and dancing about in all manner of movements, and all the time they uttered curses. Yes, they did dance.

"With the thermometer standing at 4 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, naked and with their bodies covered with wounds, scars and scratches and with the blood dried upon them from head to foot, these men, such of them as could do so, danced wildly and madly.

Some of them could only manage to drag themselves about on the blood-covered remnants of their bodies. Others, carrying revolvers, rifles or swords, ran about uttering the most piercing shrieks and brandishing their weapons in the air. They rushed upon us—upon us who had gone out to help them—but they did not recognize us, and they called out: 'Don't come near us! Don't come near us! Get away with you!' Then we saw that they were all raving mad. . . . Some bullets fell among us. One of my men rolled over and writhed as he lay, and then another toppled over. What could I do? I ordered the retreat to the camp. For hours after our torches had gone out the cries of the madmen reached us and grew fainter with distance, until at last they ceased. The cold had silenced them. In the morning every man of them was stiff and stark, for not one of the wounded men had survived that night.

"Next day a bullet hit me in the left shoulder. Whenever I look back on the horrors of that awful night I lose the wish to live. Neither by day nor by night can I get rid of the remembrance of the terrible picture. There is always before me the horrible picture of that body, with both legs shot away, which hit my leg, and I cannot rid my eyes of the sight of those naked, blood-stained madmen dancing and howling in their madness. I often ask myself: Will not that same madness seize me? Shall I not also lose my reason? And if it is to be so, would it not be better for me to have been left on the battlefield?"

CHALLENGE TO COWBOYS.

Women to Compete For Title of World's Champion Broncho Buster.

Consideration has been created among the cowboys of the Rocky mountain region, who have entered or are planning to participate in the championship rough riding contest during the great frontier celebration in Cheyenne, Wyo., on Sept. 2, 4 and 5, by the announcement made by Miss Bertha Kaepernick of Sterling, Colo., who has calmly entered the great bucking and pitching event as if this was an act of no particular importance, says the Denver Times.

For the first time in the history of frontier events this year the fair and charming cowgirls will meet in open competition for the title of the champion rough rider of the world the intrepid knights of the plain who have heretofore had only male opponents. The frontier committee announces that four and probably more ladies will enter the lists this year and that the first to pay her entry fee is Miss Bertha Kaepernick, the dashing and accomplished Colorado cowgirl. Mrs. Harry Brennan of Sheridan, wife of the champion rough rider of the world, has also signified her intention of entering, and the novel sight will be witnessed of a man and his wife competing for the title of the world's best rider. Two northern Colorado girls also indicated their desire to enter, and it is expected the initiative taken by Miss Kaepernick will be followed by others.

Miss Kaepernick was a frontier visitor last year and during the celebration in response to a challenge jokingly made by one of her friends mounted and broke an outlaw horse to the intense delight of 20,000 people gathered at Frontier park. This year her riding will not be in the form of an exhibition, but as a contestant for world championship honors.

Miss Kaepernick was born and reared in Colorado and resides with her father on his ranch, near Sterling. From earliest infancy she has ridden horses until the breaking of an untamed steed is an incident and not a feat. She rides the range like a cowboy, assists in the branding of live stock and breaks all of the horses on her father's ranch.

SHOCKED BY FAIR BATHERS.

Kansas' Modesty So Jarred He Took First Train Home.

Adjutant General J. W. F. Hughes of the Kansas national guard was shocked by the sights at Atlantic City, N. J., says a Topeka dispatch.

It was the military man's first experience of salt water and bathing suits. He started for the beach with Governor Hoch and the other members of the governor's staff, but when he saw a levy of women at the Philadelphia and Reading railway station wearing bathing suits he halted.

"It is actually shocking," said the hero of many Fort Riley sham battles in telling his experiences the other day. "There were those women more than a mile from water and wearing those ridiculous clothes. Why, actually, their stockings and their skirts did not meet by several inches. I took one look at them and caught the first train back."

International Fire Congress.

Milan, Italy, is to have next year an international congress at which questions relating to the extinction of fires and to fire insurance will be discussed.

The Village Blacksmith Up to Date.

Under a spreading chestnut tree the village smithy stands.

The smith a lonely man is he, with wide and fertile lands.

No more his brawny back he bends beneath the horse's weight;

No more he swings the sledge he swings, in happy strength and ease;

No more his face is covered o'er with blazing forge's smut

Nor blazes in his honest sweat, its channels there to cut.

Adown the street he sits at ease before the wayside inn

And jingles in his custom makes his stacks of easy tin.

For wise was he within his day and seized the chance that came.

By charging seven prices when the motor car went lame.

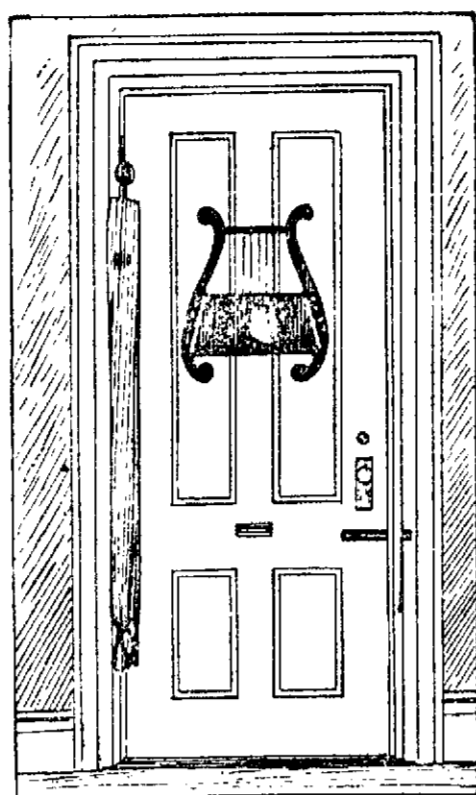
T. S. Varnum in Auto Advocate and Country Roads.

ATTRACTIVE IDEAS.

CLEVER AND EFFECTIVE DEVICES IN FURNISHING.

Two Suggestions For Combining Utility and Decoration—Desirable Door Guard—Practical Homemade Washstand.

The home that must be furnished on a moderate sum of money often has an advantage in general attractiveness over a house that is fitted up on an expensive scale. In two bedrooms that

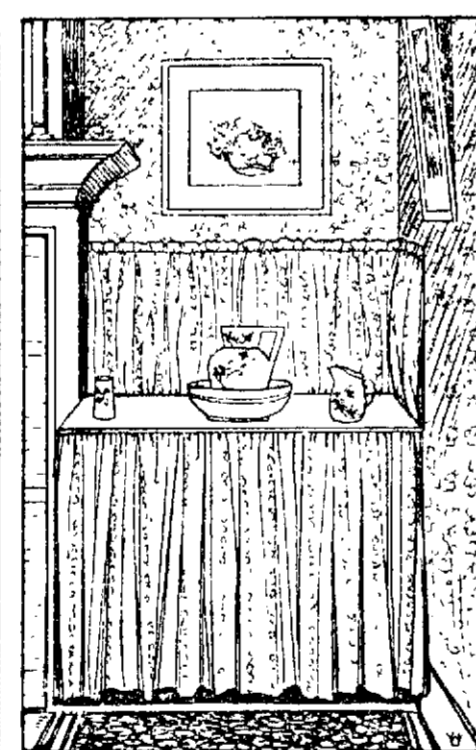


A DOOR GUARD.

were lately visited by the writer there were two pleasing suggestions for combining a necessary utility with a decorative appearance.

In leaving a door into a chamber open for ventilation it is often desirable to screen a portion of the room from the hall. This may be accomplished by hanging a door guard over the opening between the hinges. The guard illustrated is made of two strips of heavy brown linen sewed together, with the bottom fringed and knotted and the top ornamented with old Japanese sword hilts.

The idea of building a washstand against the wall was not a novel one, but the way in which it was carried out was unusual. A jug in the wall at the right of the mantel gave ample space for holding the toilet set. Too often the facilities for bathing are inconvenient from being disposed too closely together. This is the chief fault of the old fashioned washstands that were made in the colonial times to fit into a corner of the bedrooms. The exterior fittings of the washstand were an opaque striped dentity that matched the cover of the bed. The protector fastened against the wall was a finely spotted swiss muslin put up with a narrow heading. The top of the washstand was covered with white oilcloth (the kind used on kitchen tables), and over this a spread of cotton faced pique was laid. A standing towel rack was kept near the washstand to hold fresh linen, and the sloop jar when not



A SENSIBLE WASHSTAND.

In use was pushed under the dimity curtain to one side of the understructure of this washstand, which was an empty flour barrel on which two wide, smooth boards were nailed.

A variation of this idea may be carried out in a corner of a room by having a three cornered board fitted into the angle. Sometimes the barrel may be discarded, and instead cleats of wood for supporting the board top may be secured to the wall itself.

The hangings for the washstand may be selected to suit the colors in the room and a thick or thin texture used according to the individual taste.—Designer.

Clam Bouillon.

For clam bouillon wash the shells in cold water and put the claws in a kettle over the fire with one pint of hot water to every quart of clams. Cover closely, that the steam may cause the shells to open. When open remove the shells and strain the broth. Chop the clams fine and return them with the broth to the fire. Simmer for twenty minutes and strain through a cloth. This broth when served may be reheated with an equal quantity of milk or cream and seasoned to taste.

One Way to Take Raw Egg.

For a convalescent a fresh egg beaten very light is sometimes added to a glass of strong lemonade. The lemon will destroy the raw animal taste that is so offensive to some.

An Adding Up of Days.

"A noble life is not a blaze of sudden glory won. But just an adding up of days In which good work is done."

TRIBUTE TO A CHINAMAN.

Irizon (Ore.) Regrets the Departure of Honest Ging Yick.

A fine good watch was presented to Ging Yick a few days ago on his departure for home in the Flowery Kingdom, says the Irizon (Ore.) Irrigator. It was presented by the people of Irizon in token of the high esteem in which Ging is held and bore this inscription: "To Ging Yick from his Oregon friends, Aug. 5, 1905."

Ging Yick has left us and gone to China, the land of his birth, where a loving wife and family yearn for his coming. He has not seen them for over eight years, and there is among them one son, now almost eight years old, whom he has never seen.

Ging has been in the employ almost constantly for seventeen years of some member of the present Oregon Land and Water company, and for nearly three years he has been at this place, cooking in camp, in cook house and finally in the hotel. He and Mr. Holbrook were the pioneers of Stokes, now Irizon.

There are people who do not like our almost eyed Celestial friends. They call them "chinks" and think them an inferior race, unfit to deal or associate with. To all such we would point to our friend Ging. He was a cook. He never posed for more than he was, but there is not a person in the state of Oregon who did his duty better, more honorably and honestly or in a pleasant, gentler way than did Ging.

The editor of the Irrigator is not a worshiper of the yellow man. He believes that for many reasons they will never, can never, assimilate with the great English speaking family. But we do believe in giving yellow men, brown or black men credit—full credit—when they perform their duty exceptionally well.

And Ging did more than this. He did it always cheerfully, always promptly, and he had the intuition to do the right thing at the right time. And over and above and beyond this he was honest clear down to his toes, not because he was watched or because he feared detection, but because it was his nature to be honest and loyal and true.

He goes to China never to return. He cannot come back owing to the laws of our country, but he does not care much, for he has been frugal and saving and ranks as a rich man at home. But we often wish that there was some elasticity to the exclusion act, some clause that would allow such men as Ging to go and come at will, for we who know him best know him to be a man who would only honor our country by returning.

ROOF GARDEN FOR LONDON.

Formerly a Private Garden of the Duke of Westminster.

The first of London's public roof gardens will be opened in a few weeks at an electric supply company's new transforming station in Duke street, Grosvenor square, Westminster, says the London Express. It will be laid out in the Italian style, and it opens up possibilities in the utilization of many wasted spaces on the top of London buildings. If it proves a success the metropolis may soon be graced with many similar attractions.

The site of the building was formerly a private garden belonging to the Duke of Westminster, but the corporation obtained permission to build upon it on condition that they made and undertook to maintain a roof garden which should always be kept open to the public between sunrise and sunset.

The architect has so arranged the building that the roof garden is only eight feet above the pavement. This was done by the ingeniously simple method of putting the greater part of the engine room underground. The garden is entered by flights of steps on either side of two magnificent pavilions placed at each end and is bordered by a handsome stone railing. The whole structure is built of Portland stone, and the actual extent of the open space available for the public will be about 250 by 60 feet.

Among the attractions of the garden will be an ornamental fountain, while flower beds will be kept gay with color from early spring to autumn, with trees growing in tubs to complete the picture. Seats, of course, will be provided, and Westminster's "garden in the air" promises to be one of the most restful and picturesque spots in London.

Dinners With "Hurry Up" Costumes.

No, indeed! the love for "dressing up" has not worn itself out in Newport, says the New York Press. Though fancy dress dances naturally are not as much in vogue as in winter, fancy dress dinners are proving a delight to many. The idea had birth in rainy day bonhomie in English country houses, where guests were requested to come to dinner in costume. The shorter the given the greater the fun, as much ingenuity has to be used to make up a dress from materials immediately at hand. An unwritten law of the game is that there must be no consultation with costumes and no unfair advantage taken of the resources of town. It is astonishing what original and amusing "makeups" can be devised when time presses, and dinner waits, and the chairs derive far more amusement from a humor of this kind, where one's looks depend on one's ingenuity, than from one of the greater outlay.

Whistle For Wounded Men.

A surgeon in the Japanese Red Cross service has invented a whistle which emits a very loud sound with a slight expenditure of breath. It is for the use of soldiers when they are wounded and desire to attract attention.

Germany's Costly War.

Germany's African war has already cost the taxpayers nearly \$50,000,000.

Irwin's Dream Girl

By NETTIE PLATT

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All through the delirium Jack Irwin was haunted by the vision of one face. So real did it seem that when at last the crisis came and he emerged, weak and tired, from the dream world in which he had lived for days he instinctively looked about for the reality.

Instead there were only his mother, drawn a little out of her natural repression by her joy at his recovery; the doctor and a grim faced nurse.

"Where's the other one?" he demanded as he looked about.

"What other one?" laughed the doctor.

"That girl with the blue eyes," he asked impatiently. "Can't you remember?"

Mrs. Irwin came forward and laid a hand upon his forehead. "My dear boy," she explained, "you must remember that you have been in a delirium for a long time. It must be one of the dream fancies to which you allude."

"I wish I could get back to where she is," he sighed, and then he dropped off to sleep again.

When he opened his eyes again there was only the nurse, and she would not let him talk of his delusions, yet somehow he could not bring himself to believe that this was a part of his dream. He could recall in a hazy way many of the phantasies through which he had passed, but it was not the same with the girl. There had been something real, something tangible, about her. He could remember that all through those disordered hours he could see her face smiling at him and beckoning him on to safety when the others sought to lure him into danger. He could not believe, even now, that it was but a fragment of a fever fired brain.

And yet convalescence passed, and he took up his work again. The blue eyed girl remained only a dream, something very real to him and yet



HE SLIPPED HER ARM THROUGH HIS.

none the less a dream. It puzzled him, but he could not talk of it to others.

He was thinking of her one afternoon when his superintendent came in and reported that Cassidy, the engineer, had been badly hurt by being caught in the machinery.

Irwin, always thoughtful of his men, gave orders that he should have the best of care, and that evening, on his way home, he stopped in himself to see how the injured man was getting along.

"Nicely, Mr. Irwin," said the grateful man. "The doctor did all he could to make me easy, and I have a nurse that's an angel from heaven."

"Didn't know they had gone into the nursing business," laughed Irwin. "Wait until you see her," warned the engineer. "She'll be up in a minute; she's gone after some broth."

There was the soft sound of a door opening and Irwin rose to greet the nurse. As he did so he grasped the chair for support. It was his dream girl, the girl who every one had sought to convince him was a myth.

She came forward with a little bow, and Cassidy, with a wave of his hand, introduced her.

"I think I must have seen you somewhere before," suggested Irwin tentatively.

"No," she said evenly. "I think not." "I'm certain that I have," he persisted. But she would not continue the discussion, and search his memory as he would he could not remember Edna Clintock.

That first visit was but one of many, and he soon discovered the hour at which the nurse took her daily walk and was generally ready to leave about the time she emerged from the house.

He was never obtrusive, but in a quiet, masterful way he suited his steps to hers and continued to walk with her.

Several weeks had passed and Cassidy was almost ready to return to work when Irwin spoke at last. They had told him that she was leaving in the morning, and though she had purposely delayed her walk until long after she supposed Irwin had gone his tall figure loomed up before her at the gate. Falling into step he slipped her arm through his.

"I thought you had gone long ago," she faltered.

"Did you suppose that I would let

you slip out of my life again?" he asked.

"Again?" she echoed curiously.

Briefly he recounted his strange experience. "You have been in my thoughts, sleeping and waking, ever since," he concluded. "You are the only woman I can ever love, and I want you for my wife."

"I must not," she cried, frightened. "I have promised!"—She caught herself, but the mischief was done. Bit by bit he drew the story from her.

She had been called to attend him when the fever had stricken him. Mrs. Irwin had warned her against flirtation, being fearful that her son would marry. She had promised to be careful, but in his delirium Jack had seemed to know that she was there, and one evening, to quiet him, she had brushed his fever burned lips with her own just as Mrs. Irwin had entered the room.

His mother would not believe that the kiss had been given merely as a part of the nursing. She had been dismissed on her promise that she would say nothing, and the rest of the household had been warned to insist that the angular woman he had found by his bedside when he awakened had nursed him throughout his illness.

"Now, you see," she faltered, "I am in duty bound not to marry you."

"Do you love me, sweetheart?" he urged. Her eyes answered long before she summoned the courage for the whispered "Yes."

"Then leave the rest to me!" he cried joyfully, and that the rest was satisfactory is proved by the cards.

Wines of the Ancients.

"The tombs of Beni Hassam," said an antiquary of Chicago, "are interesting on account of their realistic paintings. In these tombs, which are 5,000 years old, there are many pictures of drunkards. Drunken men, waving wine cups in both hands, are being carried home by sneering slaves. Drunken women lurk through the streets, followed by little mocking children. All this, mind you, 5,000 years ago."

Alexander the Great used to hold drinking contests. He who could drink and carry off the most wine won. Promachus, the skilled Promachus, won a gold cup from Alexander by drinking fourteen quarts of wine. Fourteen quarts!

"The Romans used to serve at their banquets wines eighty and a hundred years old. They would mix with these wines turpentine, resin and sea water. Thus, they thought, a fine flavor was got."

"I once tasted a wine 200 years old. It was so thick we had to dig it out with a spoon. Its flavor was so horrible that turpentine, resin and sea water would not have improved it."—Chicago Chronicle.

A Pious Face Wash.

Here is an enchanting recipe copied from a book on the toilet published in 1834—in Boston, of course:

"A Wash to Give the Face a Younger Look.—Take sulphur, one and one-half ounces; G. oilian and myrrh, two ounces; amber, six drams; rose water, one and one-half pints. Distill the whole in balneum marie, wash yourself with some at bedtime, and in the morning with barley water, and with the blessing of God it will not fail to give you a younger look."

Where will you find such mingled plety and shrewdness in modern beauty papers? Think how the ladies who advertise some wonder working cream or powder could spare their consciences at the last great day if they would only insert such clauses in the recipes they give: And do not the ingredients sound delightful? Amber, which suggests Cleopatra and her pearl (by the way, what a cosmetic that should make), and G. oilian, whatever it may be—it sounds like the name of a Christian.—Exchange.

For a Young Man With Money.

If I were a young man with a certain amount of capital and desirous to increase it at the expense of fools, I should become a dealer in pictures and in works of art. The prices paid at auctions for such articles by a few dealers bidding against each other are abused, although a vast number of very wealthy fools who purchase them from dealers are ready to pay still higher. The mere fact that some article has been sold in an auction room at a high price attracts them, and they buy it from the dealer at a higher one in order to be able to point to it in their houses and to tell their friends how much it cost them. The dealer consequently makes much money by acting as a middleman. Whether there is any arrangement to run up the price among dealers I do not know, but I have always wondered whether this is the case and whether the original owner always gets the selling price at the auction.—London Truth.

Old Roman Ways.

A rich Roman who married was regarded as a fool. Unmarried and without heirs, he was courted by crowds of syrophants and legacy hunters, who swarmed around him, on the lookout for gifts during his life or for legacies at his death. He was an object of attention to and adulation from all. Each Roman vied with his neighbors in his display of wealth. Ostentation became a passion. A feast was not considered a success unless the cost of it was a matter for discussion by "all Rome." Palaces and villas were built in the most splendid and costly style. Beautiful marbles, gold and silver and precious stones were lavishly used in order to show the wealth of the owner. Nero had several rooms in his golden house studded all over with pearls. Goethe might well term the Romans the greatest parvenus in history.

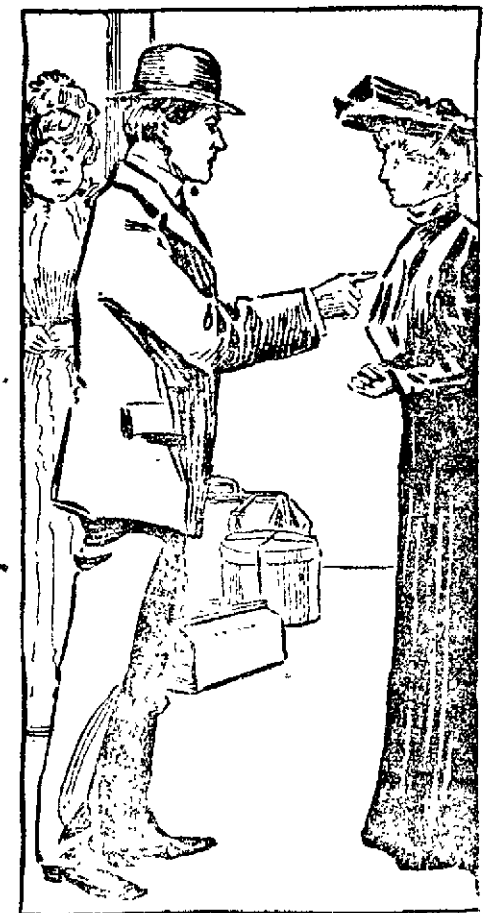
Beresford's New Cook

By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

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"I don't care what she is—heathen, Hottentot or bank robber," cried Mrs. Beresford desperately. She had followed her husband into the hall and now stood clinging to his buttonhole in wistful appeal. "But I must have somebody. Here are the Witherses and all those others coming to dinner and no one to cook a thing. I have telephoned the intelligence office, and Mrs. Lewis says she will have a girl at the station for your train, so all you will have to do is speak to her and bring her along."

Beresford gasped. "What, me?" he ejaculated. "Speak to a strange woman in a railway station and ask her if



"ARE YOU THE NEW COOK FOR MRS. BERESFORD?" HE DEMANDED.

she's my cook! I'll be jiggered if I will!" Then at the sight of his wife's quivering lip he pulled himself up. "All right, puss," he said hastily. "I'll get her here some way. Don't you worry your precious little head. Goodbye, dearest."

And Mrs. Beresford, comforted, returned to her cold coffee.

All day long the prospect hung like a nightmare over Beresford. Suppose he spoke to the wrong woman; suppose she considered herself insulted and called for the police. There was no counting on what a woman might do. When, having but a scant two minutes to spare before train time, he dashed into the waiting room it was with a fervent anathema against cooks in general and this one in particular that he pounced upon the nearest woman.

"Are you the new cook for Mrs. Beresford?" he demanded breathlessly. The woman, startled by his impetuous onslaught, surveyed him with a non-committal glance.

"And if I am?" she ventured cautiously.

"We must hurry. Have you your ticket? No? I'll get it. Your trunk? Oh, that must wait until tomorrow. Come along." He found time in his rush to note and inwardly approve the neat black dress, the gentle, almost sad, face of the woman beside him. Another woman, big and crowned with a huge confection of flowers and lace, stood by the door and Beresford mentally congratulated himself on not having to travel with that.

At home Mrs. Beresford regarded the new girl with equal approval. The question of hours, wages, days out, etc., was quickly settled. Then Mrs. Beresford asked for references. The woman looked troubled.

"They are all in my trunk," she explained. "Mr. Beresford is to bring it out tomorrow. There was no time today."

"Oh, very well," said Mrs. Beresford. After all, it did not matter, for without good recommendations Mrs. Lewis would not have sent her.

Dinner was delicious. The soup was a dream, the roast done to a turn. The game seasoned to perfection. When the smooth black coffee came as a fitting finish to a dainty repast Mrs. Beresford breathed a long sigh of relief. This woman was certainly a treasure, she mused complacently. And Mrs. Withers suppressed a little envious sigh. For, like most country places, Hillside was but a resting place for countless legions of girls.

"If she only keeps up like this I shall regard Maggie's departure in the light of a disguised blessing," confided Mrs. Beresford to her husband later in the privacy of their own apartment. "I hope she is not going to be ill. Norah just told me that when she was arranging my room tonight the cook came in, saying she felt bad. Norah fixed her up with hot water bags and things and thought she would be all right in the morning. Hoigho, I am glad! Anyway, I think the Witherses enjoyed themselves. Now if she will only stay."

But Mrs. Beresford's hope was destined to be of short duration. When Norah came in next morning to light her mistress' fire she brought a tale of woe.

"The cook has gone, ma'am. She felt very bad in the night. Oh, yes; she did that. So she walked to the station and took the first train."

"Gone?" exclaimed Mrs. Beresford. "Gone! Why, Norah?" Then, struck

by a sudden fear, she sprang out of bed and ran to the dressing table.

"My sapphire bracelet!" she cried. "That girl came so late last night that I had to hurry to dress and forgot half my things. I know I left the bracelet here, but I supposed you had put it away. Did you, Norah; did you?"

Norah gave a gasp. "The sapphire bracelet, is it? Sure, I didn't see it."

"What's the row?" inquired Beresford, appearing at the door of his dressing room. His wife hung herself at him.

"The cook—the cook is gone!" she panted. "And my sapphire bracelet! And here's a letter from Mrs. Lewis saying that the girl came back to the office last night and said she couldn't find you. Who—who did you bring out then?"

"Oh, my soul!" murmured Beresford, with a swift recollection of the big woman. "Never mind, puss; I'll find it for you."

"Find it?" wailed Mrs. Beresford. "My lovely sapphire bracelet! Your wedding present to me! Oh, Harry, reproachfully, 'how could you bring such a person into the house?'"

"Well, I like that!" exclaimed Beresford. "How was I to know?"

"You—you ought to have!" wept his wife. And that was her last word. He should have known.

The bracelet, a very handsome one, was of rather an uncommon pattern, and Beresford had no doubt of being able to trace it, yet his effort met with no success. And then one morning Mrs. Beresford, languidly opening a letter postmarked Boston, uttered a little shriek.

"Listen, oh, listen!" she cried. "It's from the cook! Listen!"

Dear Madam—I cannot here for your forgiveness, and yet I think if you knew the whole story you might be a little bit sorry for me. I am a widow with two children to support, one of whom has been ill for a long time. And illnesses are terribly expensive. All I own in the world is a small property that my husband left heavily mortgaged, and the mortgage was coming due. As I stood in the station that day, having come to New York in the vain hope of finding some one to help me, I was half mad with fear and anxiety. How was I to meet the mortgage? What was to become of my children? And then your husband spoke to me. Can you utterly condemn me that I caught at the chance? I was desperate. I came. You know the rest. I can cook. I did my best with the dinner. And then, pleading sickness—and God knows that was not entirely untrue; I think I must have been crazy—I got upstairs, and when your maid went to fill the hot water bag it was easy enough to seize the bracelet off the dressing table. It seemed as though it had been left there for me. And I saved us. But here is the pawn ticket, and if I work my fingers to the bone you shall have the money too. Try to pity me. MARY MATHEWSON.

Mrs. Beresford, whose sweet voice was by this time shaking suspiciously, laid down the letter.

"Oh, poor thing!" she cried. "What did I tell you? I felt somehow all the time that she was all right."

"Oh, did you?" ejaculated her husband in some indignation. "Well, you took a queer way of showing it."

But Mrs. Beresford, a reminiscent look creeping into her face, heaved a regretful sigh.

"Yes," she murmured yearningly. "She certainly was a good cook."

Heaving the Anchor.

Sam Pemberton, who had been in his younger days captain of a whaling vessel, was invited with his wife to take tea at a neighbor's, and during the meal some one passed the captain a plate of cheese, whereupon his wife became much agitated and exclaimed: "Sam Pemberton, you be very careful how you eat cheese. You know how I have to suffer whenever you do." All who were seated about the table were curious to know how it was that Mrs. Pemberton should suffer when Mr. Pemberton ate cheese, and so the captain explained after this manner:

"I'll tell ye what Marlar means. Ye see, about a week after I'd left th' ship we were visitin' our daughter Jane down in th' city, an' one night we hed for supper some cheese er good deal like this, an' as I like cheese I eat quite er lot on it. Waal, after I'd gone ter bed I hed th' greatest dream ye ever heard tell of. I dreamed that I was aboard me ole ship, an' there cum up such er storm as ye never see. I see there wasn't but one thing ter do, so I yelled ter th' first mate, 'Heave over th' bow anchor.' Waal, he tried, but somehow he couldn't do it, whereupon I sprung up an' yelled, 'Stand aside, ye landlubber, an' see me heave it.' An' after tuggin' a good deal over it went. But, would ye believe me, that ole bow anchor begun ter holler: 'Sam Pemberton! Sam Pemberton, what are ye er doin' off?'"

"That waked me up, an' what dew ye s'pose I'd do?"

"Instid of throwin' over the bow anchor I'd pitched Marlar out of bed!"

Washington After Retirement.

George Washington's life, after he retired from public service and went to live on his beautiful estate, Mount Vernon, was simple and methodical in the extreme. Every morning he rose early, made a plain toilet, and, although he had a body servant, washed and shaved himself. Before breakfast it was his custom to write a few letters with his favorite gold pen and then visit the stables. He kept his own accounts very carefully, and his handwriting was remarkable for neatness, accuracy and uniformity of stroke. His breakfast usually consisted of Indian cakes and honey and tea or coffee. After leisurely partaking of it, he daily mounted his horse and visited every corner of his property. His appearance on horseback was most imposing, as he always wore a riding frock of handsome drab-colored broadcloth, ornamented with plain gilt buttons and a waistcoat of fine scarlet cloth trimmed with gold lace and gilt buttons. His special attendant, Bishop, in scarlet livery, always rode behind him.

A TOWER FOR PLEASURE

Remarkable Structure to Be Erected in New York.

HIGHER THAN ANYTHING ON EARTH

Skyscraper of Amusement Will Reach 1,250 Feet in the Air—A Roof Garden, Theater, Cafes and Observatory on Higher Floors, With Offices and Stores on Lower Floors.

Original always and in all things, New York is soon to have the oddest amusement enterprise on the face of the earth, in the shape of a tower taller than any structure in the world and equipped with a larger variety of combined entertainments and utilities than anything that has ever existed for the edification of the millions who are constantly and hungrily seeking new pleasures, says the New York Herald.

Called "The Weber Tower," after its designer, Carl Weber, a civil engineer of Chicago and one of the best known experts in the matter of tall steel-concrete constructions, the building will be unique in many ways, and it is to be erected either in one of the parks of Manhattan or in some equally prominent spot.

In the first place, it will reach the enormous height of 1,250 feet, just 25 feet taller than the Eiffel tower in Paris and more than twice as tall as the Washington monument, which, with 555 feet, is at present the highest permanent structure in the world.

Height alone, however, will not be the chief recommendation of the Weber tower. It will be a skyscraper of universal invitation. If you are a business man you will be able to rent offices inside its lean but lofty stretches. If you want an evening's frolic you will be escorted to the highest roof garden in the world, eleven hundred feet above the sidewalk, which is so high that every other roof garden will look like a pygmy patch of light without form or substance. If you are an astronomer you will find all the paraphernalia for the study of the heavens at such close range that you will hardly need a telescope. And, above all, there will be the necessary precautions to prevent you jumping off if you are one of those persons who get that impulse whenever they reach the top of a high place.

Although virtually nothing has been known of this remarkable project except by those most intimately associated with it, the plans have so far progressed that in all likelihood it will be an accomplished fact in a reasonably short time. Several of the most influential capitalists in New York have taken it up and have been so much impressed with it that the vast sum required for it is practically ready, and actual work will probably begin before the winter sets in. So thoroughly has the scheme been worked out that the whole structure can be completed ready for use within a year after the beginning of the operation.

In design the tower will be entirely novel. Its main part is to be cylindrical in the form of a shaft of thirty-five feet inside diameter, the lower 300 feet reinforced by a system of ribs, while the largest outside diameter will be 140 feet. Balconies for the accommodation of visitors will be provided at various heights, and the highest platform accessible to the public will be 1,200 feet above the street level, where there will be space for as many as 1,600 persons at one time.

According to present plans, eight elevators will run in the main shaft, with a capacity of about 1,250 persons every hour. The main platform, however, where there will be a roof garden that can be inclosed when the necessity arises, will be 1,100 feet high. Here there will be refreshment stands, a postoffice, telegraph offices, public telephones, toilet rooms and about everything else that modern exigencies demand, while well informed guides will be in attendance to point out and explain the wonderful views from every side and to furnish field glasses when required. Another novel feature will be provision for a United States weather observatory, which will be higher than any now in use, as well as several rooms applicable to private scientific research.

From the base of the tower up to the 300 foot balcony there will be eighteen stories, some of which will be utilized for office purposes and some for entertainment. There will be ample room for a theater as well as for a museum and other exhibitions. As a matter of fact, half a dozen distinct entertainment enterprises may be included in this great space without conflict. The second floor, however, will be reserved for a restaurant of the first class, with about 10,000 square feet of floor space and, of course, the most up to date improvements in the way of comfort and decorative effect.

On the lower floor there will be stores, but only such as will be in harmony with the purposes of the entire edifice, and here also will be located the electric machinery for the operation of the elevators and the power for the light, heat, ventilation apparatus and so on, although this will be of such a magnitude that a part of it will go below the main stairway.

All the year around the tower will be open and the elevators will begin to run one hour before sunrise and continue until midnight. The upper floors, however, probably will be utilized as clubrooms, in which case of course members will have access at all times.

It is estimated that the cost of the new tower will be about \$2,000,000, including electric equipment, interior decoration and fixtures and a reserve fund for emergencies.

FOR THE COOK.

An Inexpensive Homemade Kitchen Equipment.

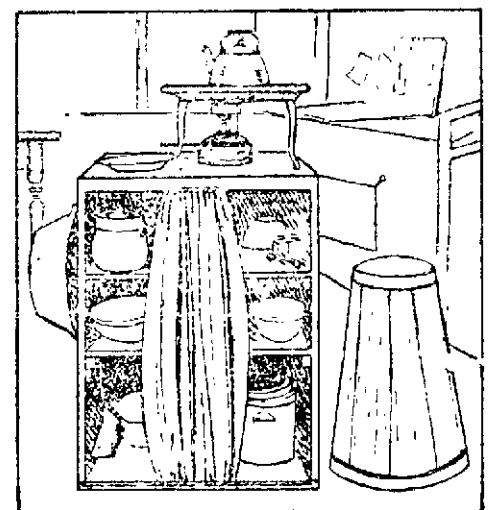
An interesting exhibition was recently given by the domestic science department of the Teachers' College of New York. One portion of it which attracted more attention than all the rest combined and consisted of an inexpensive and partially homemade kitchen equipment is commented upon by Louise E. Dew in Good Housekeeping as follows:

The object of this exhibit is to show what may be done for a poor school, where limited funds are available for the purpose of teaching domestic science and where the pupils who attend the school are living in a primitive way.

The cupboard and table shown in this outfit are simple affairs and made of ordinary packing boxes. The shelves are made of the covers of the boxes and a mahogany stain is applied to the whole. The kitchen table is covered with zinc, which is securely tacked all about the top with zinc colored tacks. Brass rods are fastened across the top and bottom of both the table and the cupboard for brown linen curtains.

The zinc covering makes the table fireproof, as the small three burner alcohol or kerosene oil stove is obliged to sit on it, owing to limited space. Then, too, it is easily kept clean and is a convenient place to sit when paring the vegetables or preparing the meat.

An ordinary vegetable basket such as city hawkers use makes a good substantial and unique stool. Such a one, stained to match the table, is turned upside down beside it, ready for use.



CONVENIENT KITCHEN OUTFIT.

for an occupant. This basket has the advantage of height and strength and serves its purpose admirably.

A book on one side of the table is convenient for the dishpan, while a towel rack on the other side holds the fresh wiping towels. The back space is utilized for dishcloths. All the necessary cooking implements are within reach on the shelves, while beside the table stands the cupboard, with its supply of kitchen utensils which are not used so frequently.

While this homely equipment was shown for the benefit of the teacher, it need not be despised by the woman whose kitchen is small and whose means are limited. Packing boxes cost but a trifle, and it is an easy matter to transform them into cupboards. As to the housekeeper's tools, they will depend upon her means; but, fortunately, the day of heavy ironware is over, and if she can afford it she can sit by her table and cook in light aluminum dishes, which are a joy to possess.

Shoes of the Season.

A greater number of fancy shoes are being worn than ever before. A woman is not considered smartly got up if her shoes do not match in color the costume she wears. Since the coloring of leather has become a fine art it is possible to have shoes match almost any gown today, provided one cares to pay the price. Gray, tan, dark blue, red and green shoes laced with wide ribbons of the same color are particularly stylish and set off a white costume wonderfully.—Designer.

Freezing Ice Cream.

It is not a long or hard process to freeze ice cream, as many young housekeepers imagine. Yet it should be remembered that a cream that is frozen quickly will not be of as fine and smooth a grain as one that is longer in the process.

Beefsteak Toast.

Chop cold beef or tongue very fine, cook in a little water, put in a little cream, season with butter, salt and pepper and pour it over slices of toast.

Fashion's Echoes.

Both narrow flouncing and wide flounces suit long skirts and are much seen upon gowns of ceremony when of sheer fabrics.

There is an art in dressing up to the weather's vagaries, thereby looking cool and ethereal on warm days, but never looking shivery on the cool ones.

Short sack coats have not yet driven the long shaped ones out of fashion, as they were heralded to do.

A semblance of the rapidly advancing princess style is given to an alpaca gown by long lines of braid converging at the waist and parting above and below.

Nothing heretofore woven can compare with the exquisite perfection of the silk and wool velvets of the present time.

Conspicuous among elegant lace for wraps is point venise. This is not likely to become common until some manufacturer produces a good imitation.

Marvels of beauty are the little gauze fans decorated by hand and mounted upon ivory sticks.

THE ARMADA'S TREASURE.

Spanish "Pieces of Eight" Found Off Tobormory, Scotland.

Hopes run high in Tobormory bay, Scotland, the other day. The salvors wore an air of mystery and importance. The divers looked like men of achievement. They had found some "pieces of eight" in the bulk of the Admiral of Florence, says the London Mail.

For over three centuries this unhappy relic of the Spanish armada has been buried in the sand off the Argyllshire bay. Her bearings have always been fairly well known, and, as with all Spanish galleons, she is believed to carry much treasure. Time and the fishes have accounted for the men who went down in her, but the treasure should be still there.

Many attempts have been made to save it in the past, but no such scientifically equipped effort as that which has been proceeding during the past month. The divers and the suction pipes have hitherto brought up various articles of interest, such as silver candlesticks, gold chased ornaments, stone cannon balls and iron shot.

At last they have come upon five "pieces of eight" in the forehold of the Admiral of Florence, and every reader of historical fiction will be thrilled by the very name. "Pieces of eight" were so called because they represented the value of eight reals, and from the days when Elizabeth's stout hearted sailors started out to despoil the Spaniards on the high seas these coins have shared with the doubloon the honor of rewarding British pluck.

No one could possibly write an Elizabethan romance without having Jack tars pay out their sack with "pieces of eight." Even Robert Louis Stevenson ascribed to the rhythmic charm of them.

The Tobormory salvors are presently on their work, hoping to come upon much treasure.

NEW BUILDING MATERIAL.

Economical Value of Concrete as Shown in Liverpool, England.

So many concrete roads that now appear in England are the result of a desire to secure permanence and economy of construction are being constantly recorded. One of the latest is from Liverpool, where dwellings made of concrete are being erected by the corporation for the artisan classes, the idea being that the cost of erection can be reduced to a point that will enable rooms to be rented for a shilling a week, says Harper's Weekly. The material used consists of concrete blocks formed from waste crushed clinker obtained from the city refuse destructor plant, which ordinarily is employed in making concrete slabs for crosswalks and in pavement foundations. The structure of these slab, or concrete, dwellings is reinforced by steel framing, and they appear eminently strong and durable.

The cost of brick dwellings recently erected in Liverpool was in one case about \$17,000 and in another about \$11,000 for a block, while the estimated cost of a concrete block was but \$6,000. In the actual erection, however, there was required a new and necessary plant which brought the cost to over \$20,000, but the actual amount involved in the building was but \$17,000. The engineer in charge is confident that with further experience the new method will be found most economical and desires to erect five additional blocks. If dwellings for the masses can be provided at a substantial reduction on present costs the use of concrete is bound to have an important influence on sociological conditions.

Power of the Armored Cruiser.

W. S. Meriwether, writing in a recent issue of Harper's Weekly concerning "The Value of Armored Cruisers in Our Navy," gives some interesting information about the enormous energy pent up within these "express racers" of the navy. In the case of the Colorado, for example, the horsepower which that vessel has developed more than equals the united energy of a quarter of a million of men. Installed in a locomotive engine it could whirl 600 passenger cars over a track at the rate of a mile a minute. Six hundred passenger cars would stretch over a distance of twelve miles, and these could carry an army of 35,000 men.

The Ripening.

Oh, vast, unwildly land of ours! Like some huge Titan boy thou art Whose young blood surges through his heart.

In a rude strife of powers, Until some thing moment when One cry wrings all true souls, and then Thou standest in the strength of wrath and tears.

Thou gatherest all thyself to tower above thy peers!

Thou, newborn far beyond the main, God cradled in a new found clime That wistful Europe's dreams sublime Might not seem all in vain.

Hope, reawakening at thy birth, Thrilled the drooped songsters of the earth.

To lift celestial joy. Ere long in thee Shall they behold the pledge of one humanity.

The nations, ay, the nations wait Thy ripening. Shall they lift their eyes To see thee knit thy flows and rise Single and whole and great?

Not sooner for the logic call, Not sooner for the sound of all The cannonades that roar beneath the sun.

Knowledge and love and toil shall slowly make thee one.

What song shall hail yon faroff morn? Must hope be sung in sweet, and wails By Europe's rich voiced nightingales Bleeding against a thorn?

Come, new world lark! Come, future seer! In thy chanting men shall hear Love dominant through the triumph hymn of life,

While long retreating drums beat the dead march of strife.

—W. M. Gamble in Atlantic.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both free of charge, by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

For sale by Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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TWO THOUSAND ON EXCURSION

The Journey was Made Without Accident.

THREE SPECIAL TRAINS USED.

Six Ball Teams Accompanied the Excursionists—A Telegram from Cuyahoga Falls Says Trains Arrived on Time.

The annual grocers' picnic was begun at the Pennsylvania station Wednesday morning under rather unfavorable circumstances as regards the weather, but before the excursionists reached Silver lake the sky had cleared and the day was all that could be desired for an outing.

Three special trains left the station carrying nearly eighteen hundred persons. As closely as could be obtained, the number of tickets sold here was 1,720 full fare and seventy-five half fare tickets. The first and second sections left on time but the third section did not leave the station until 7:30, instead of 7:00. This train stopped at Crystal Spring, Canal Fulton and Akron.

A telegram sent from Cuyahoga Falls during the forenoon said that the first section reached there at 9 o'clock, the second at 9:30 and the third at 10 o'clock, and that there were over two thousand excursionists aboard. The trip to Silver lake was made without incident.

The scene at the station was a lively one for two hours Wednesday morning, and all street cars leading to South Erie street were crowded, as were the sidewalks on Mill and Erie. Nearly every one possessed a large sized basket and from appearances all were well filled. The Pennsylvania had all equipment ready and the first train was ready to start several minutes before the scheduled time.

Those who were to take part in the day's sports were also provided with the necessary paraphernalia and they formed no small part of the crowd. Six teams were scheduled to play ball and almost all players in the city were gathered into some one of the teams.

SOLDIERS FORCED TO BEG.

Officers Charged With Wholesale Stealing.

London, Aug. 30.—A dispatch to the Mail from St. Petersburg says that there is growing indignation in St. Petersburg over the unpardonable indifference of the government toward the wounded and crippled soldiers who have returned from the far East. On nearly every street one sees soldiers with an arm or leg missing, appealing for alms. Some wear the cross of St. George, which is only given in case of great personal bravery. All have a right to be fed by the state and receive a small pension, and if you ask why they beg they answer the old story of "wholesale speculations by officials."

"There have been horrible instances related to me," says the correspondent, "direct by soldiers wounded in battle. They lay for months in hospitals and then suffered incredible privations on the long journey home, the money appropriated for their food having been stolen by officials. For weeks they starved on a diet of water and a little bread given by charitable people at stations. When they arrived at their native villages they presented themselves to the local authorities and claimed the pensions promised, but after the first instalments no more was forthcoming, and, being wounded and unable to work, they have dragged themselves to St. Petersburg, believing that the 'little father' would see that justice was done, but the officials employed for the distribution of pensions kept them back with promises. When they became more pressing, the officials sent them away with a few shillings. If they returned after that they were roughly turned out of the offices. The spectacle of these Russian heroes begging in the streets is one of shame to any one less case hardened than government officials. Now, with a bad crop in view and taxes that can not be paid, the pensions are held back to make up the deficit."

A PRESIDENT ELECTED.

J. C. Haring Succeeds the Late G. L. Albrecht.

At a regular meeting of the directors of the Massillon Loan and Building Company, Tuesday evening, J. C. Haring, formerly vice president of the company, was elected president to succeed the late G. L. Albrecht. Charles E. Oberlin was elected vice president to succeed Mr. Haring. Henry W. Elsas was elected a director, to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Albrecht.

A GREAT GLASS PLANT.

Steel Works of J. S. Coxy are Sold by Receiver.

Mt. Vernon, O., Aug. 30.—The steel plant buildings erected here by General Coxy, in which he sank nearly \$300,000, was sold this afternoon by Receiver Israel to James Chambers, formerly president of the American Window Glass Company, and Leopold Mambourg, of Middletown, O., formerly secretary of the Federation of Window Glass Companies, for a proposed window glass plant. They bid in the entire plant for \$75,000 cash. It includes thirty-eight acres of choice building sites, rights of way and switch yards. Mr. Mambourg stated that work would be commenced at once and the main building will be converted into a ninety-six blower window glass factory, the largest and best in the United States. The concern will employ seven hundred men and it is expected to have the factory in full operation by January 1, 1906.

NO MEETING TODAY.

Call Will be Made for Next Session of Envoys.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 30.—There will be no meeting of the peace conference today, and no time has been fixed for next meeting.

For Over Sixty Years Mrs. Winslow's *Washing Starch* has been used for children's clothing. It softens the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twelve cents a bottle.

MASSILLON MARKET.

The following are the retail prices today in Massillon. This report is corrected daily:

Country butter, per lb.	24
Country butter, per lb.	22
Country butter, per lb.	22
Eggs, per dozen	22
Old cheese, spring, per head	5-10
New Cheese, per head	10
Letterm, per lb.	4
Onions, per bushel	70
Potatoes, per bushel	70

Dealers Pay for Country Produce:

Country butter, per lb.	15-20
Eggs, per dozen	10
Old cheese, spring, per lb.	10
Onions, spring, per head	10
Onions, dressed, per head	12
Potatoes, per bushel	50

GRAIN MARKETS.

Following are the paying prices:

Old Wheat	78
New Wheat	78
Oats	28-30
Corn	50

Following are the selling prices:

Hay, baled, per hundred	70
Straw, per hundred	50
Shelled corn, per bushel	70
Oats, per bushel	40
Corn	70
Hay, loose, per ton	57-58

Wrecks Freight to Save Express.

Albion, Pa., Aug. 30.—An east-bound freight train was wrecked at Tyrone to avert a collision with the New York and St. Louis express. The freight had orders to stop at Tyrone until the express passed, but failed to do so. Leverman Joshua Thompson, at the Tyrone tower, knowing the express was due, ran the freight on a siding. The engine demolished the tower and plunged into a ditch. Ten cars were wrecked but the express escaped.

Smith to Dine With Emperor.

Berlin, Aug. 30.—Congressman William Alden Smith of Michigan, one of the American group of delegates to the Interparliamentary congress at Brussels, has received an invitation from Emperor William to dine with him Saturday next after the annual review of the Potsdam and Berlin garrisons.

The Strongest King.

The strongest king on record, so the story goes, appears to have been Calus Julius Verus Maximus, the son of a Thracian peasant and emperor of Rome. It is related that with one of his fingers he stopped a chariot dashing by at full speed, that he could draw a loaded wagon, by a blow of his fist could break the hardest stones between his fingers and split trees with his hand. This redoubtable sovereign was eight feet high, and his wife's bracelets served him for finger rings. We have passed over Og, the king of Bashan, who, as the rabbis say, was nearly six miles high, drank water from the clouds and toasted fish by holding them up to the sun and who, when Noah refused him shelter in the ark, survived those troublous times by wading through the flood, which only reached to his knees, and of Atlas, king of Mauritania, who is said to have supported the world upon his shoulders.

"Off" For "From."

As a stranger in Philadelphia I was much amused by certain provincialisms. One of these was the use of the word "off" instead of "from." "Please buy flowers off me," say the youthful street vendors. One day while waiting for some groceries a young lady, evidently unused to housekeeping, approached the raw Irish clerk and timidly asked: "I want some mutton to make broth. Shall I get it off the neck?" "No, ma'am," was the solemn reply as the clerk pointed to the butcher's boy at his block, "ye git it off that mon."—Presbyterian.

A Chance For Science.

"Scientists have discovered that a caterpillar can eat 600 times its weight of food in a month." "Say," replied the despondent millionaire, "I wonder if the scientists have ever done any experimenting in the way of grafting caterpillars' stomachs on other things?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

BIG LOG RAFT'S CRUISE

Largest Ever Built Is to Cross the Pacific Ocean.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO SHANGHAI

It Will Contain Ten Million Feet of Lumber—Mariners Say the Project Is Perilous to Navigation Because of the Danger of the Raft Going to Pieces.

Stella, Wash., on the Columbia river, the birthplace of the immense log rafts which have brought world wide fame to the picturesque and daring methods of lumber transportation on the Pacific coast, is just now all agog over the prospect that her expert raft builders will have an opportunity to outdo themselves by building the largest raft the world has ever seen, says a special dispatch from Seattle to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The record-breaking raft which is now projected will contain more than 10,000,000 feet of lumber and will be fully one-fourth larger than the biggest log leviathan previously constructed.

Still more interesting is the fact that his new raft is to be towed across the Pacific from San Francisco to Shanghai, China—the first time such a feat has been attempted. A number of the monster log rafts have within the past few years been towed from ports in the Pacific northwest to San Francisco, but this will be the first attempt to send one of the ponderous craft on a transoceanic voyage. Two of the most powerful tugboats on the western coast will undertake to drag the logs to the orient, and the odd fleet will be accompanied on its long voyage by a sailing or oil steamer with fuel for the trip.

Already shipowners, vessel masters and seafaring men who have to do with navigation on the Pacific are decidedly worried over the news that the big raft is to attempt to journey to the east and are urging that some steps be taken to prevent the monster tow from putting to sea. As a matter of fact, all the monster rafts which have from time to time been towed along the Pacific coast have been brought safely to port, with the exception of one or two of the first, which were put together when the builders did not have as perfect a knowledge as they have now of the best way to fashion them. Nevertheless the mariners on the world's greatest ocean declare that the raft en route to China will be a positive menace to navigation.

In the construction of the trans-Pacific raft there will be utilized what is known as a floating cradle, an improvement which is largely responsible for the present development of this unique industry. The cradle, to provide which costs the raft builder thousands of dollars as a preliminary investment, consists of a long series of immense half circles of wood held in place by strong ribs, the whole structure being securely bolted together.

It looks for all the world like the skeleton framework of a great ship in course of construction—a big one, mind you—for one of these cradles is longer than the largest ocean liner, and the resemblance is still further suggested by the fact that the span of the semi-circles of wood grows less as either end of the cradle is approached, just as a ship tapers to stem and stern, this arrangement being resorted to in order to give the distinctive cigar shape to the raft for which the cradle serves as a mold.

As the accumulation of logs increases the cradle of course sinks deeper and deeper into the water. At the beginning of the operation the sides of the cradle tower like great posts above the heads of the workmen employed in building the raft, but when the log craft is completed the top of the cradle is on a level with the water, while the whalelike back of the raft curves ten feet above it.

Meanwhile the work of binding together this great bundle of sticks has been continually in progress. As a backbone for the wooden fish a main chain, with links of iron several inches in thickness, is run fore and aft through the raft from end to end. Crossing this chain at right angles and connected with it are cross chains of slightly smaller size, and these in turn are joined at either side of the raft to encircle chains which are wound about the log mass at intervals of twelve feet or less. The effect of this system of chains is to enclose the log structure in a flexible cage and strain upon which is equally communicated to all parts.

After the raft is fully completed comes the problem of launching, and here a surprise is in store for the uninitiated. The cradle, it appears, is in reality two structures, and when as it has been stanch enough to bear the thousands of tons weight of the raft under construction the mere drawing of key pins serves to sever it in twain throughout its length and as the two sections are drawn apart the raft falls into the water.

Then a manila rope as thick as a man's body is attached to the raft and the voyager is ready for his cruise on river and bay and ocean. A tug takes her down the river with a stern wheel steamer at the after end to aid in steering in the narrow channel, but when the open sea is reached two tugs take charge of the raft.

Some of the rafts dispatched from Stella in the past have required from eight to ten months for their construction, but owing to the improvements in methods which have been made it is believed that the raft for China can be completed in considerably less time despite its excessive size.

TAKEN TO COLUMBUS.

Canton Saloonkeeper Arrested on a Serious Charge.

Cantor, Aug. 30.—James O'Neal, keeper of a notorious resort at 420 South Saxton street, was arrested just before noon Wednesday by Lieutenant Wieland and Patrolman Smiley, at the instigation of Reedy McDonald and Edward Phelan, two deputy sheriffs from Columbus. These officers brought with them a warrant issued from the court of a Columbus justice, in which McDonald makes affidavit that O'Neal is an accomplice in a plot or scheme to gain the liberty of Fred Castor, now confined in the Franklin county jail at Columbus on a charge of murdering Patrolman Davis a few months ago. The scheme was to blow up the jail by the use of nitroglycerin, and it is supposed that the plot was hatched in O'Neal's saloon. O'Neal will be taken back to Columbus sometime Wednesday evening. When arrested he had nothing to say. He is the same man

that was arrested at the time of the murder as one of the accomplices, but was later released. "Black Peter" Mathias and "Judge" Harry King, both residents of Canton, are now in the Columbus jail on a charge of aiding Castor to make his escape. It is quite likely that even if O'Neal is dismissed that his career will be cut short in Canton, as the authorities here would much prefer his room to his society.

THE POPE REJOICED.

News of Peace the Happiest of His Life.

Rome, Aug. 30.—When the pope was informed of the conclusion of peace in the far east, early this morning, he immediately arose exclaiming: "This is the happiest news of my life. Thank God for President Roosevelt's courage." The pontiff telegraphed later to Emperor Nicholas his congratulations to him and to the whole world.

Read the "want" column daily.

Lyon's Candies
Fresh Shipment.



Chocolates, Marshmallows, Creme de Menthe, Bon Bons, Chocolate Almonds.

Rider & Snyder,

DRUGGISTS.

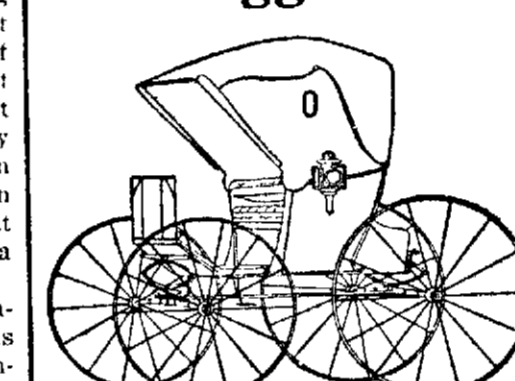
12 E. Main St.



HEALTH AND VITALITY

DR. MOTT'S NERVE-REPAIRING PILLS
The great iron and tonic pill and restorative for men and women, produces strength and vitality, builds up the system and renews the normal vigor, bringing health and happiness. 60 doses in a box. For sale by all druggists, or we will mail it, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

Big Clearance Sale of Buggies and Driving Harness



To avoid having an auction sale late in the season, I will give you a chance right in the middle of the season to buy cheap. My goods are marked in plain figures and you can have 10 per cent off for cash on every Buggy or Driving Harness on my floor. You have 60 jobs to select from. Come early and get first choice.

J. B. Schrader

41 N. Erie St.,

Massillon, O.

In order to settle up the estate the

HARMON SHRIVER FARM

Will be sold at public auction on the premises.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2nd,

AT 1:30 P. M. STANDARD TIME.

This is a rare opportunity to buy a beautiful, productive farm, considered one of the best in Stark County, and located just two miles north of the heart of Massillon. 50 acres of this land produced this summer 1,219 bushels of the finest wheat.

This Farm Contains 10 Acres of Timber Land

Is also leased for coal and drillers are now at work, but lease will be given to purchaser, as no rights will be reserved. This farm will be sold as a whole or in three parts, divided as follows:

**Part No. 1 about 127 Acres.
Part No. 2 about 60 Acres.
Part No. 3 about 58 Acres.**

Plat or survey of farm can be seen at Suhr & Zepp's Shoe Store or Dielhenn's Clothing and Shoe House.

TERMS: One-Third Cash, Balance in Three Years.

This sale will be one of the opportunities of a lifetime and it certainly will pay you to be on hand.

DON'T FORGET THE DATE,

Saturday, September 2,

AT 1:30 P. M. STANDARD TIME.

Harmon Shriver Heirs.

**ROBERT HESS,
WM. ZEPP,
W. A. DIEHLENN,
Agents.**